

SPINE-TINGLING TALES OF MYSTERY AND SUSPENSE

ANC



WEB OF EVIL

10c

AUGUST No. 17

**TERROR IN
CHINATOWN**



**Avenging
GHOSTS**

**RETURN
OF THE DEAD**

**THE FIEND
WHO
LIVED
FOREVER**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

**AMAZING
OFFER**

FREE!

100 FOREIGN STAMPS
from all corners of the world
GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00
AT STANDARD CATALOG PRICES

and Souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp

RUSH coupon at once. We'll send you by return mail this gigantic offer 100 stamps from Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Near East and Far East. **GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00** at Standard Catalog prices. No telling what you'll find. **NO COST TO YOU!**

VALUABLE SURPRISES

These valuable stamps are all genuine — unpicked and unsorted. We just scoop them out of sacks we receive from foreign missionaries, banks, etc., and rush them into packets for you.

There are beautiful big pictorials, commemoratives — stamps from great empires and tiny republics. You'll find wild animals, far-off places and famous people on these wonderful stamps — even some from "iron-curtain" countries. Since no one has examined them, you may even find real hidden treasures, worth **REAL MONEY**.

MAIL COUPON NOW

PLUS

**BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR OF
THE WORLD'S RAREST STAMP
IN COLOR**

Here is a treat indeed — and exclusive with us! Only here can you get this handsome, new poster with the fascinating story and reproduction of the World's Rarest Stamp. You'll be the envy of all who see it. Ideal for display in your album, or for framing to brighten up your room.

Here you will read about how an English schoolboy, in 1873, discovered this rarest of all stamps in covered its value, sold it for only \$1.50. You'll read of its history through the years and finally how it came to be valued at \$50,000 today! Yet this beautiful reproduction and the fascinating story is all yours **FREE** with this historic poster! This Limited Edition offer may have to be withdrawn soon, so don't miss this chance. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**

ACT NOW!
WHILE SUPPLY LASTS

ALSO FREE!

Valuable illustrated **STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE** — tells how to start a collection, where to find rare stamps, tips on collecting, how to buy and sell stamps, and other helpful hints, will also be sent **FREE**, if you act **NOW!**

Stamp Collector's Guide

GET ALL 3 FREE

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 5-QC, Calais, Maine
Rush me **FREE** 100 FOREIGN Stamps, Rarest Stamp Souvenir and **STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE**.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE

WEB OF EVIL

RETURN OF THE DEAD

NO, NO! YOU CAN'T
BE ALIVE... I
BROUGHT ONLY YOUR
BRAIN IMPULSES
BACK TO LIFE!

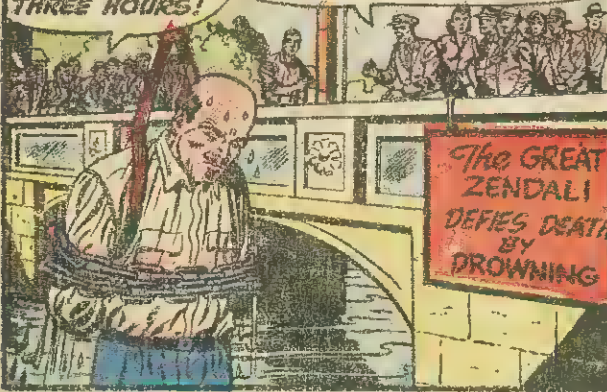
SWINE! YOU'VE STOLEN
THE THOUGHTS OF A
DEAD MAN LONG ENOUGH!
IT'S TIME A RECKONING
WAS HAD!

*SERGE LAMONT CRINGED
BEFORE THE GENIUS OF
HIS OWN CREATION! FOR
THE MADMAN HAD FOUND
A WAY TO REACH BEYOND
THE GRAVE AND STEAL
THE MIND OF THE GREAT
ZENDALI! BUT THE
DECEASED MAGICIAN
ROSE FROM THE DEAD
IN ANGER SEEKING
VENGEANCE...
VENGEANCE UPON THE
ONE WHO DARED
STEAL HIS SECRETS!*

A BRIDGE OVER THE THAMES RIVER IN ENGLAND IS THE SCENE OF MUCH EXCITEMENT AS THE GREAT ZENDALI PERFORMS...

G-GREAT SCOTT! HE'S BEEN UNDER THE WATER FOR THREE HOURS!

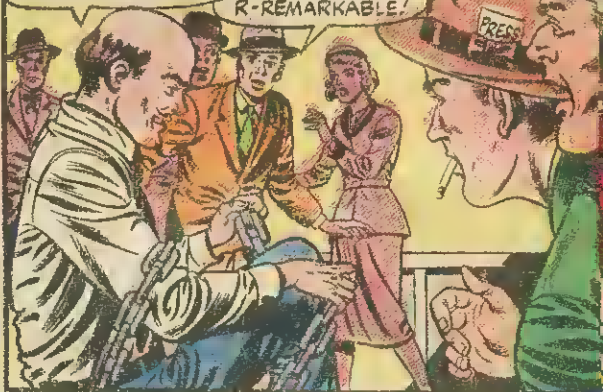
A-AND WITH HIS ARMS AND LEGS CHAINED! HOW CAN ANYONE LIVE THROUGH THAT? HE MUST BE DROWNED!



BUT ZENDALI DOES LIVE... HIS EYES FLUTTER OPEN... THE COLOR RETURNS TO HIS CHEEKS!

THUS, I RETURN FROM MY WATERY GRAVE! I MERELY KISSED DEATH LIGHTLY ON THE CHEEK TO SHOW MY SCORN FOR HER!

R-REMARKABLE!



ZENDALI... YOU CLAIM YOU'LL RETURN FROM THE GRAVE THREE MONTHS AFTER DEATH! ISN'T THAT A FANTASTIC STATEMENT... EVEN FOR THE GREAT ZENDALI?

SCOFF IF YOU WISH... BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES I WILL RETURN TO LIFE!

FRAUD!



YOU ARE A MASTER WIZARD, ZENDALI, WITH MANY STRANGE POWERS... BUT I ALONE HAVE MEANS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE DEAD! TONIGHT... TONIGHT THE WORLD OF SCIENCE SHALL ACCLAIM MY GENIUS AS I COMMUNICATE WITH THE DEAD!



That NIGHT, TWO MEN OF SCIENCE CALL UPON SERGE LAMONT!

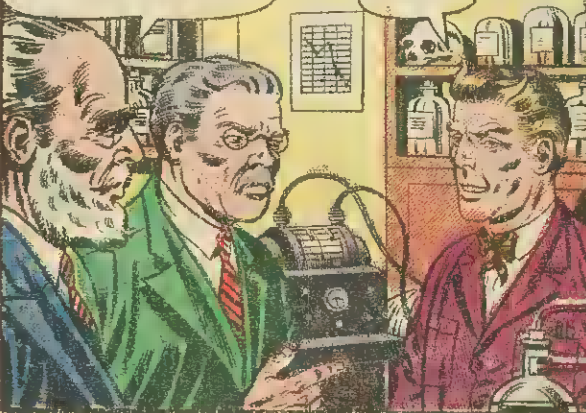
MR. CHARLES, MR. CUNNINGHAM... COME IN, COME IN! YOU ARE EXACTLY ON TIME! I HAVE BEEN WAITING!

MR. LAMONT, THIS IS MOST IRREGULAR! WE ACCEPTED YOUR INVITATION ONLY BECAUSE OF THE URGENCY OF YOUR NOTE!



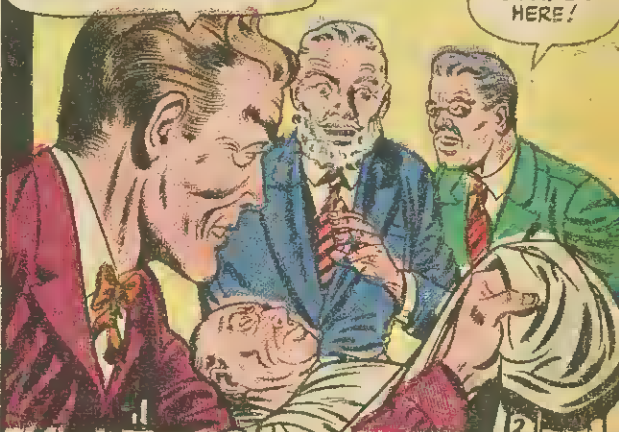
NOW, REGARDING THIS FANTASTIC CLAIM OF YOURS THAT YOU ARE ABLE TO RECORD BRAIN WAVES OF THE DEAD...

AH, YES, MR. CUNNINGHAM! I AM QUITE READY TO PROVE MY THEORY TO YOU BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!



THE SUBJECT... A MAN DEAD FOR TWELVE HOURS! THROUGH RADIUM ACTIVATED ELECTRODES I SHALL MAKE CONTACT WITH HIS BRAIN CELLS!

GOOD GRIEF! HE'S GOT A CORPSE HERE!

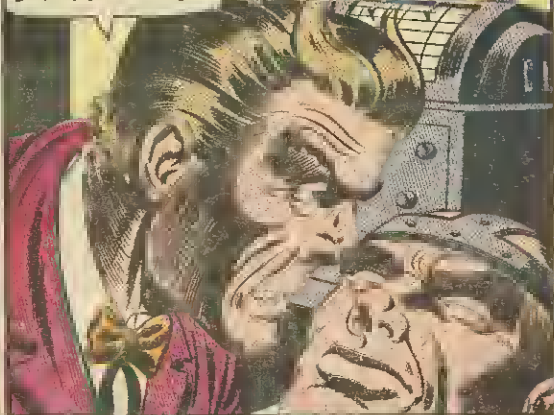


YOU SEE, MY **REJUVENATOR OF THE DEAD** OPERATES MUCH AS A STANDARD LIE DETECTOR! THE DYING BRAIN CELLS ARE REJUVENATED AND SEND OUT THEIR IMPULSES TO A MACHINE WHICH BREAKS THEM DOWN AND REGISTERS THEM ON THIS CHART! WATCH!



FANTASTIC!

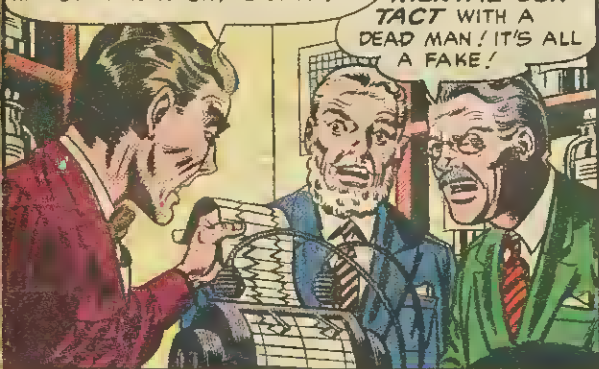
LISTEN TO ME, SHELLY... I AM THE VOICE OF THE LIVING! YOU MUST ANSWER MY QUESTIONS! **HOW DID YOU DIE, SHELLY? HOW DID YOU DIE?**



SLOWLY, SLOWLY, THE GRAPH NEEDLE BEGINS TO MOVE! THEN, SUDDENLY, IT ZIG ZAGS RAPIDLY ACROSS THE CHART!

SEE! SEE! HE IS ANSWERING ME! NOW I BREAK DOWN THE GRAPH CODE AND IT GIVES ME THE ANSWER... I WAS... HIT... BY... A... TRUCK, HE SAYS!

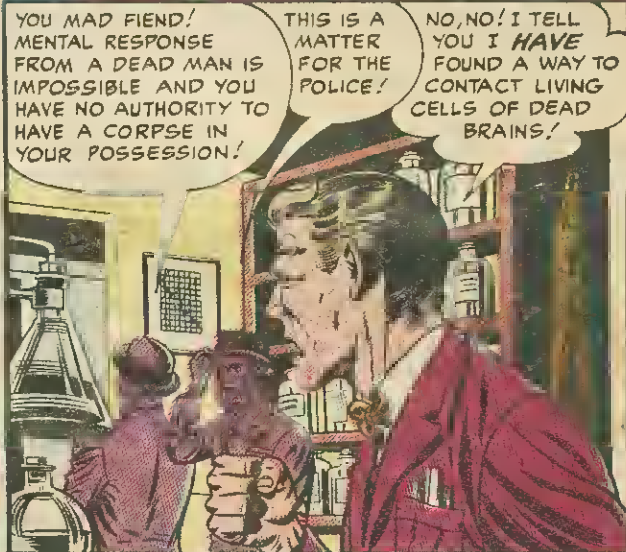
GREAT HEAVENS, THIS MAN IS A CRACKPOT! HE'S CLAIMING **MENTAL CONTACT** WITH A DEAD MAN! IT'S ALL A FAKE!



YOU MAD FIEND! MENTAL RESPONSE FROM A DEAD MAN IS IMPOSSIBLE AND YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY TO HAVE A CORPSE IN YOUR POSSESSION!

THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE POLICE!

NO, NO! I TELL YOU I **HAVE** FOUND A WAY TO CONTACT LIVING CELLS OF DEAD BRAINS!



SWINE! YOU'LL NOT INFORM THE POLICE OF **ANYTHING!**



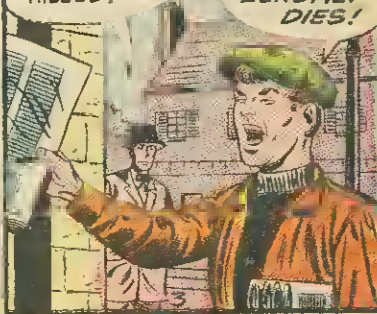
I'M YEARS AHEAD OF YOU ALL, FOOLS! NOBODY... NOTHING MUST HINDER MY RESEARCH NOW!

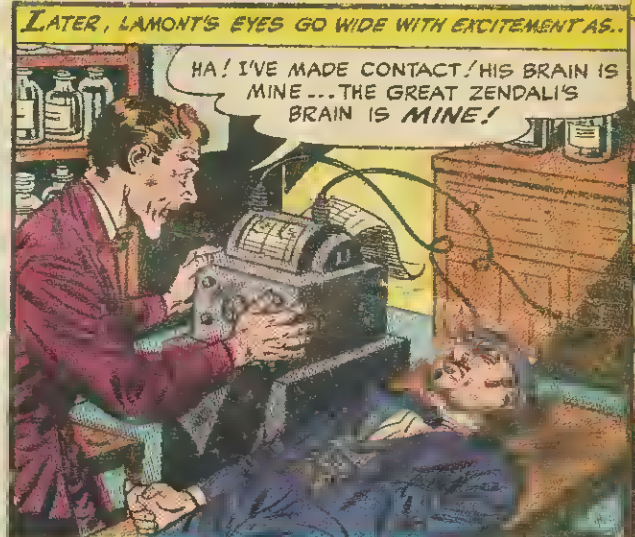
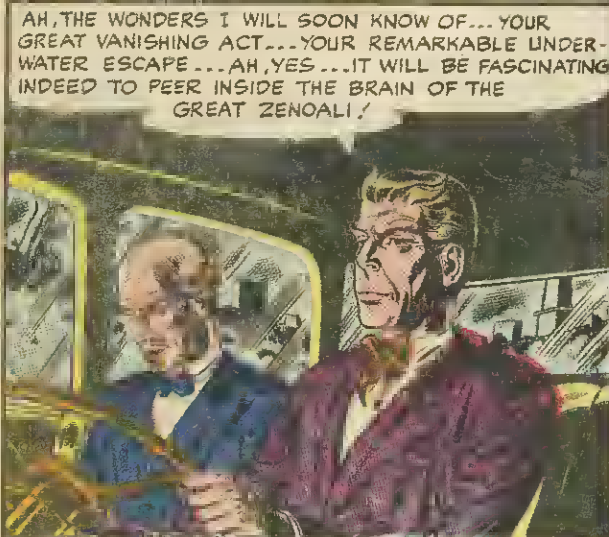
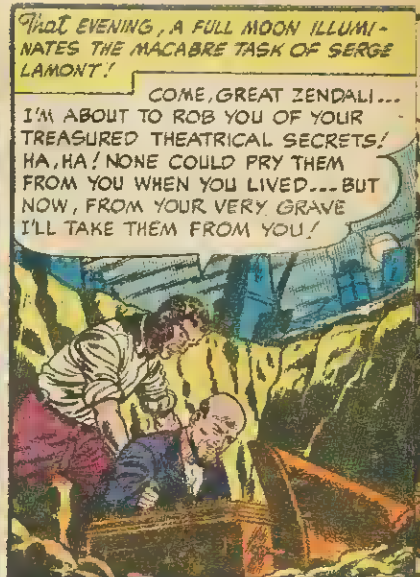


LATER, LAMONT'S FACE IS A MASK OF FURY AS HE WALKS THE STREETS OF LONDON!

THEY'LL NEVER LISTEN TO ME... THEY'LL CALL ME MAD..DEMENTED! HOW COULD I EVER PROVE I'VE INVENTED A CODE TO DECIPHER THE THOUGHTS OF DEAD MEN? AND NOW, I MUST BURY THESE TWO I KILLED!

WUX-TREE, WUXTREE... THE GREAT ZENDAL! DIES!





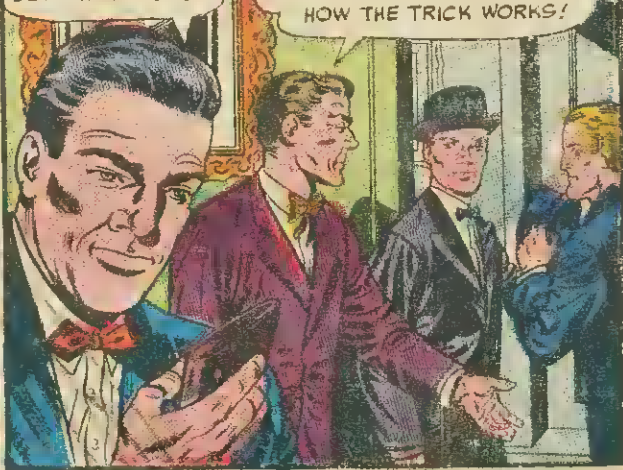
GOOD HEAVENS... HOW ON EARTH DID YOU DISCOVER THE TRICK, LAMONT?

COME, COME, GENTLEMEN... NO QUESTIONS, NO ANSWERS! I AM SELLING THE SECRET OF ZENDALI'S GREAT VANISHING ACT FOR \$10,000! WHO WISHES TO BUY?

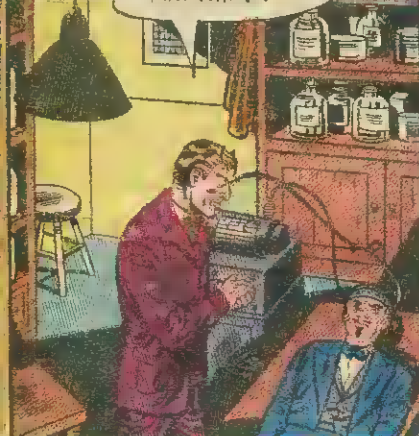


I'LL MAKE YOU OUT A CHECK, LAMONT! I'LL BUY THAT ACT!

VERY WELL, DUNCAN... NOW, IF THE OTHER GENTLEMEN WILL LEAVE I'LL EXPLAIN HOW THE TRICK WORKS!



LATER... HO, HO! IT WAS A RARE TREAT, ZENDALI... TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEEN IT! THE ENVOIOUS FOOLS WILL PAY ANYTHING FOR YOUR TRICKS... ANYTHING!



SUDDENLY, THE LIPS OF THE GREAT ZENDALI'S BODY TREMBLE... THEY SPEAK...

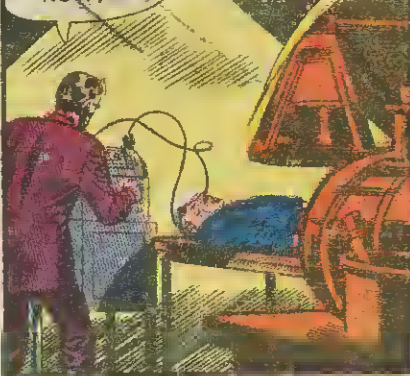


YOU... SHOULD NOT... SELL MY SECRETS!

WHA...? GREAT CAESAR... IT'S SPEAKING!

WHAT A STROKE OF GENIUS... MY ELECTRODES HAVE STIRRED THE BRAIN CELLS INTO DIRECT CONTACT... I WON'T NEED A GRAPH TO RECORD HIS BRAIN POWER NOW!

FOOL... FOOL... YOU TAMPER WITH... THE WORLD BEYOND...

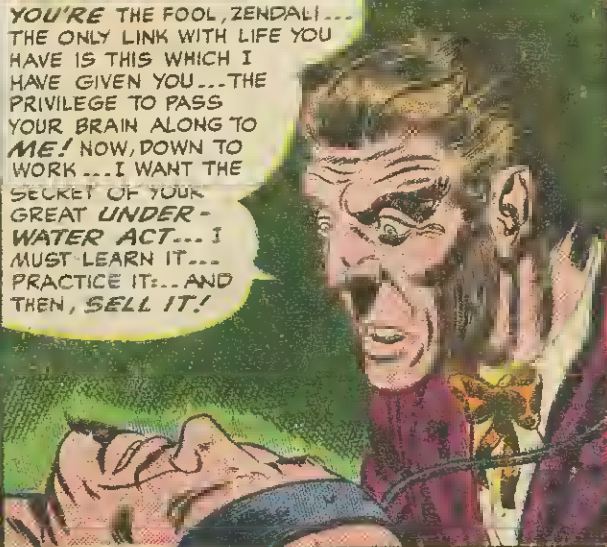


MY SECRETS... I WILL NEED THEM... WHEN I COME BACK...

HA, HA! SO THOSE WERE THE THOUGHTS WITHIN YOUR BRAIN BEFORE YOU DIED, EH? YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU'D RETURN TO LIFE, DID YOU?



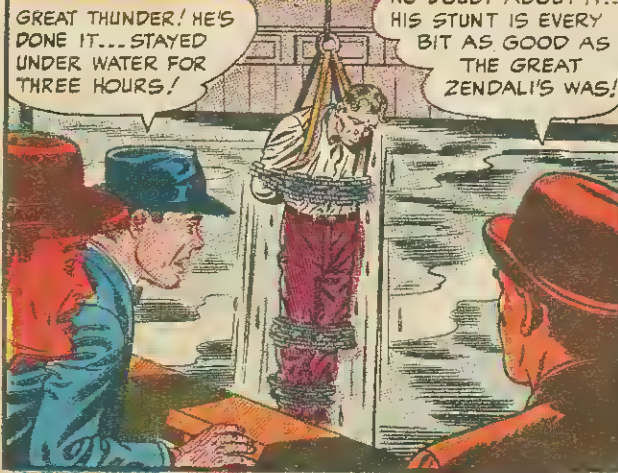
YOU'RE THE FOOL, ZENDALI... THE ONLY LINK WITH LIFE YOU HAVE IS THIS WHICH I HAVE GIVEN YOU... THE PRIVILEGE TO PASS YOUR BRAIN ALONG TO ME! NOW, DOWN TO WORK... I WANT THE SECRET OF YOUR GREAT UNDER-WATER ACT... I MUST LEARN IT... PRACTICE IT... AND THEN, **SELL IT!**



SOON AFTER, THE BRAIN ROBBER EMERGES FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE THAMES...

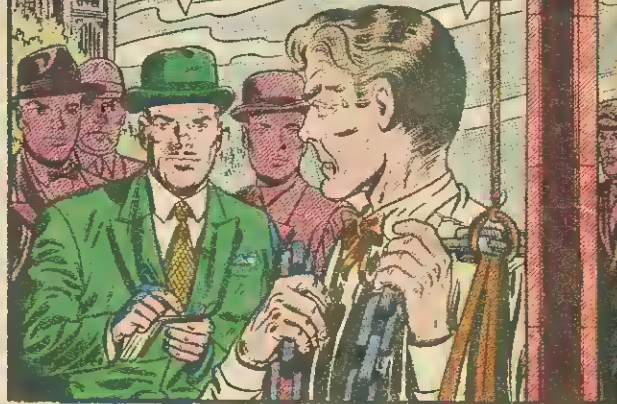
GREAT THUNDER! HE'S DONE IT...STAYED UNDER WATER FOR THREE HOURS!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... HIS STUNT IS EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS THE GREAT ZENDALI'S WAS!



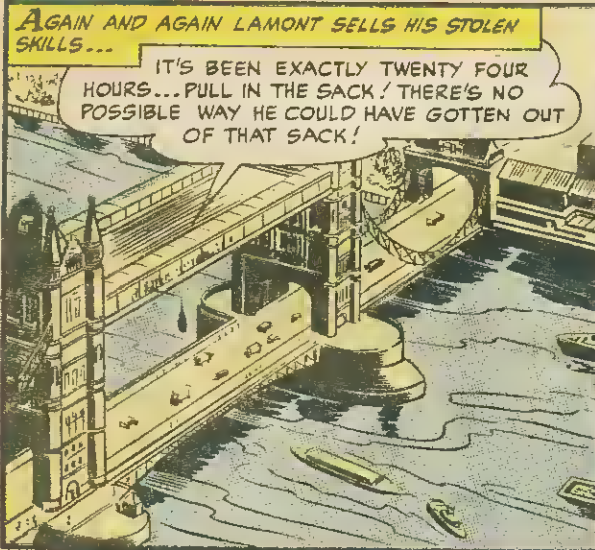
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING IT, LAMONT... BUT I'LL BUY THAT ZENDALI TRICK FOR THE FIFTEEN THOUSAND YOU ASK!

YOU'RE A WISE MAN... TOMORROW IT WOULD HAVE COST YOU TWENTY GRAND, MR. EATON!



AGAIN AND AGAIN LAMONT SELLS HIS STOLEN SKILLS...

IT'S BEEN EXACTLY TWENTY FOUR HOURS...PULL IN THE SACK! THERE'S NO POSSIBLE WAY HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THAT SACK!



P-PILLOWS!

L-LOOK! THERE HE IS NOW! GREAT THUNDER! H-HE GET OUT!

GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN! HOW MUCH AM I BID FOR THE VANISHING SACK TRICK?



REPORTERS FLOCK ABOUT THE ASTONISHING SERGE LAMONT!

MR. LAMONT... HOW IS IT YOU MANAGE TO DUPLICATE SO MANY OF MR. THE GREAT ZENDALI'S TRICKS?

WHY IS IT YOU DON'T GO ON THE STAGE YOURSELF WITH THEM?

HA! THOSE ARE MY SECRETS! LET US SAY THE STAGE DOES NOT APPEAL TO ME!

SIR...TONIGHT AT MIDNIGHT WILL BE EXACTLY THREE MONTHS SINCE ZENDALI'S DEATH! DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE HE CAN KEEP HIS PROMISE TO... RETURN TO LIFE?

CERTAINLY NOT, MY FRIEND! SUCH MIRACLES EVEN THE GREAT ZENDALI CANNOT PERFORM! NOW EXCUSE ME...I HAVE MANY THINGS TO DO!



LATER...

AH, GOOD EVENING, MY FRIEND! HAS IT BEEN LONG-SOME WITHOUT ME? HA, HA! WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU FOR A SPELL!



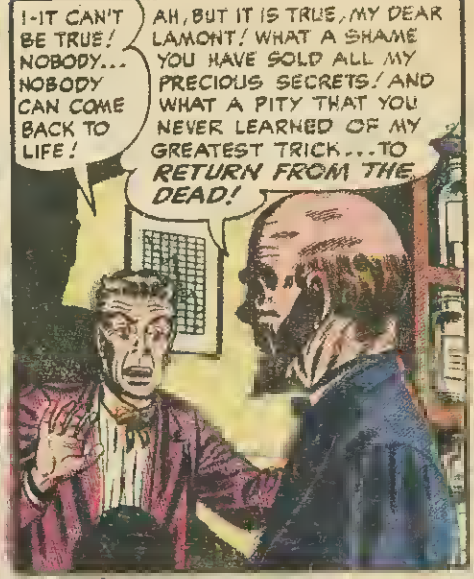


IT'S BEEN RATHER STRENUOUS
DUPLICATING YOUR STUNTS! I'M
GOING TO TAKE A VACATION!



AFTER ALL, EACH DAY YOU
ROT AWAY A BIT MORE,
ZENDALI, AND I DO NEED
A CHANGE...

YAAA!



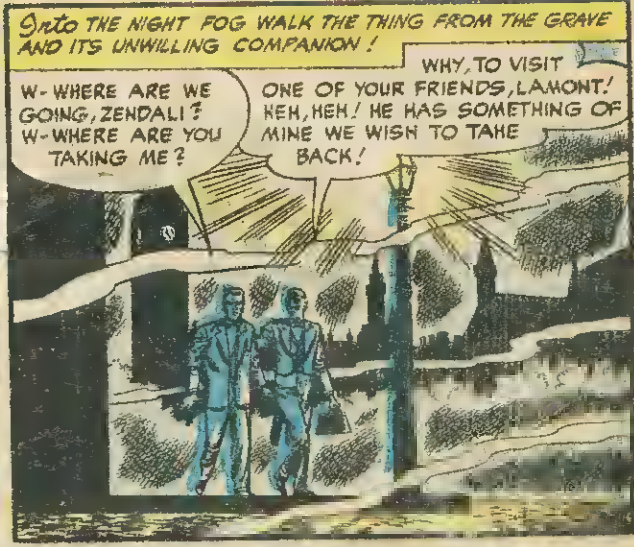
I-IT CAN'T
BE TRUE!
NOBODY...
NOBODY
CAN COME
BACK TO
LIFE!

AH, BUT IT IS TRUE, MY DEAR
LAMONT! WHAT A SHAME
YOU HAVE SOLD ALL MY
PRECIOUS SECRETS! AND
WHAT A PITY THAT YOU
NEVER LEARNED OF MY
GREATEST TRICK... TO
RETURN FROM THE
DEAD!



MERCY, MERCY!
I-I DIDN'T THINK
YOU COULD
RETURN!
ZENDALI!
DON'T KILL
ME!

BE CALM, LAMONT! I AM NOT
GOING TO KILL YOU! WE HAVE
WORK TO DO TOGETHER! I MUST
SEE THAT YOU UNDO THE HARM
YOU HAVE DONE
ME! NOW...
LET US GO!



Into the night fog walk the thing from the grave
and its unwilling companion!

W-WHERE ARE WE
GOING, ZENDALI?
W-WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME?

WHY, TO VISIT
ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS, LAMONT!
KEH, KEH! HE HAS SOMETHING OF
MINE WE WISH TO TAKE
BACK!



THEN... EH! GOOD
GRIEF...
WHAT'S THAT? OH, IT'S
YOU, LAMONT! WHAT IN
THUNDER KIND OF
TRICK IS THIS?

I...I...
AH, DUNCAN...
MY APPEARANCE
SEEMS TO
SHOCK YOU!



I AM THE GREAT ZENDALI... RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE
AS PROMISED! HOWEVER, THERE
HAS BEEN A SLIGHT ERROR...
THIS MAN HAS GIVEN YOU
SOMETHING OF MINE THAT I
MUST TAKE BACK! KILL
HIM, LAMONT!

B-BUT... GREAT
HEAVENS!
T-THAT
VOICE... IT IS
ZENDALI!

WEB OF EVIL

QUICK! BE QUICK, YOU DOG! HE IS THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF MY GREAT **VANISHING ACT!** IT MUST DIE WITH HIM!

Y-YES, ZENDALI!

ARRGH!

NOW, COME, LAMONT... I AM GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU WISH TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE YOU HAVE DONE!

O-OF COURSE, ZENDALI! I-IT WAS FOOLISH OF ME!

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE BIZARRE TEAM OF LIFE AND DEATH PAUSE TO PAY THEIR "RESPECTS" TO THE CITY'S MAGICIANS!

VERY WELL, LAMONT... YOU MAY STOP NOW! THE GENTLE-MAN IS QUITE DEAD!

A-ALL RIGHT, ZENDALI!

Y-YOU SEE, ZENDALI, I-I'M DOING EVERYTHING YOU WANT ME TO! I-I'M TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR MY MISTAKE! Y-YOU'LL REMEMBER THAT, WON'T YOU?

AH, OF COURSE I WILL, MY FRIEND! NOW, LET ME SEE... THERE IS BUT ONE MORE GENTLEMAN TO DISPOSE OF... MR. JOHN EATON WHO IS IN POSSESSION OF MY STUPENDOUS **UNDERWATER ACT!**

But, AT THE RESIDENCE OF MAGICIAN JOHN EATON THERE ARE COMPLICATIONS!

SORRY, EATON... BUT THE GREAT ZENDALI HAS ORDERED YOUR DEATH!

YOU FIEND!

GET BACK, YOU MURDERER! YOU DON'T SCARE ME!

AH, STOUT HEART... OH-H-H!

WHAT A PITY YOU POSSESS ONE OF MY SECRETS! I REGRET KILLING YOU, SIR!

GOOD HEAVENS! H-HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF A DOZEN MEN!

ARRGH

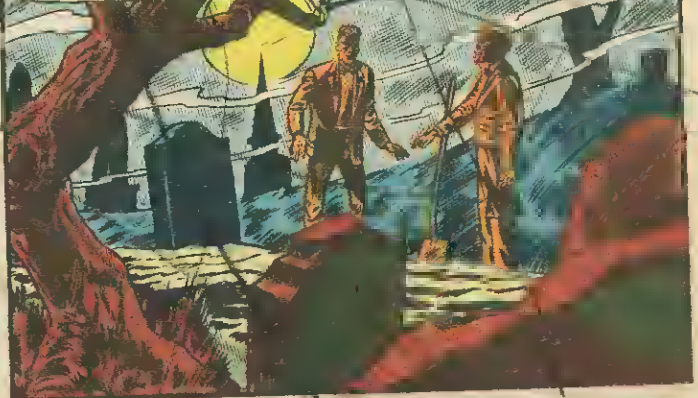
W-WE'RE DONE! ALL YOUR SECRETS ARE SAFE NOW, ZENDALI! CAN I GO AWAY NOW?

NOT QUITE YET, MY FRIEND! COME, WE MUST VISIT THE FINE OLD CEMETERY WHERE I WAS BURIED!

Then, AS THE PAIR REACH THE GRAVEYARD...

Y-YOU WANT ME TO D-DIG OPEN YOUR GRAVE? OH-H, I UNDERSTAND! YOU WANT TO RETURN, EH, ZENDALI!

DIG! DIG, MY FRIEND!



HEH, HEH! OF COURSE... YOU PROVED YOUR POINT BY RETURNING TO LIFE... N-NOW YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO YOUR RESTING PLACE! HEH, HEH, IT'S ONLY NATURAL!

T-THERE IT IS... JUST LIKE I LEFT IT! I-IT WAS SMART OF ME TO DIG YOU UP, EH, ZENDALI? I-IT MADE IT EASY FOR YOU TO COME BACK TO LIFE!

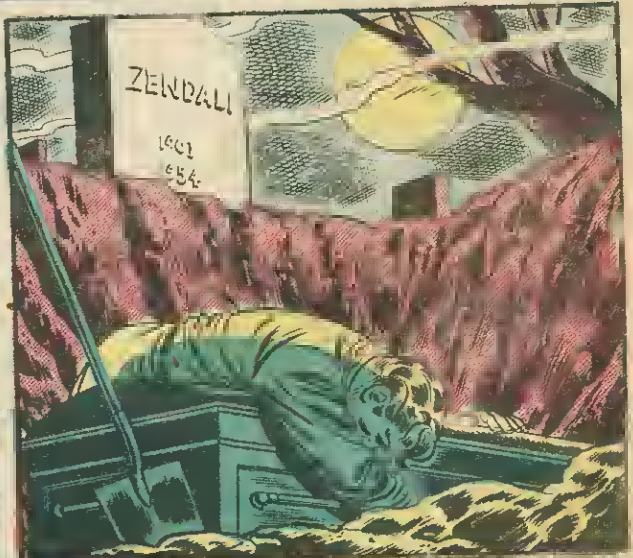
HELP ME DOWN, LAMONT!

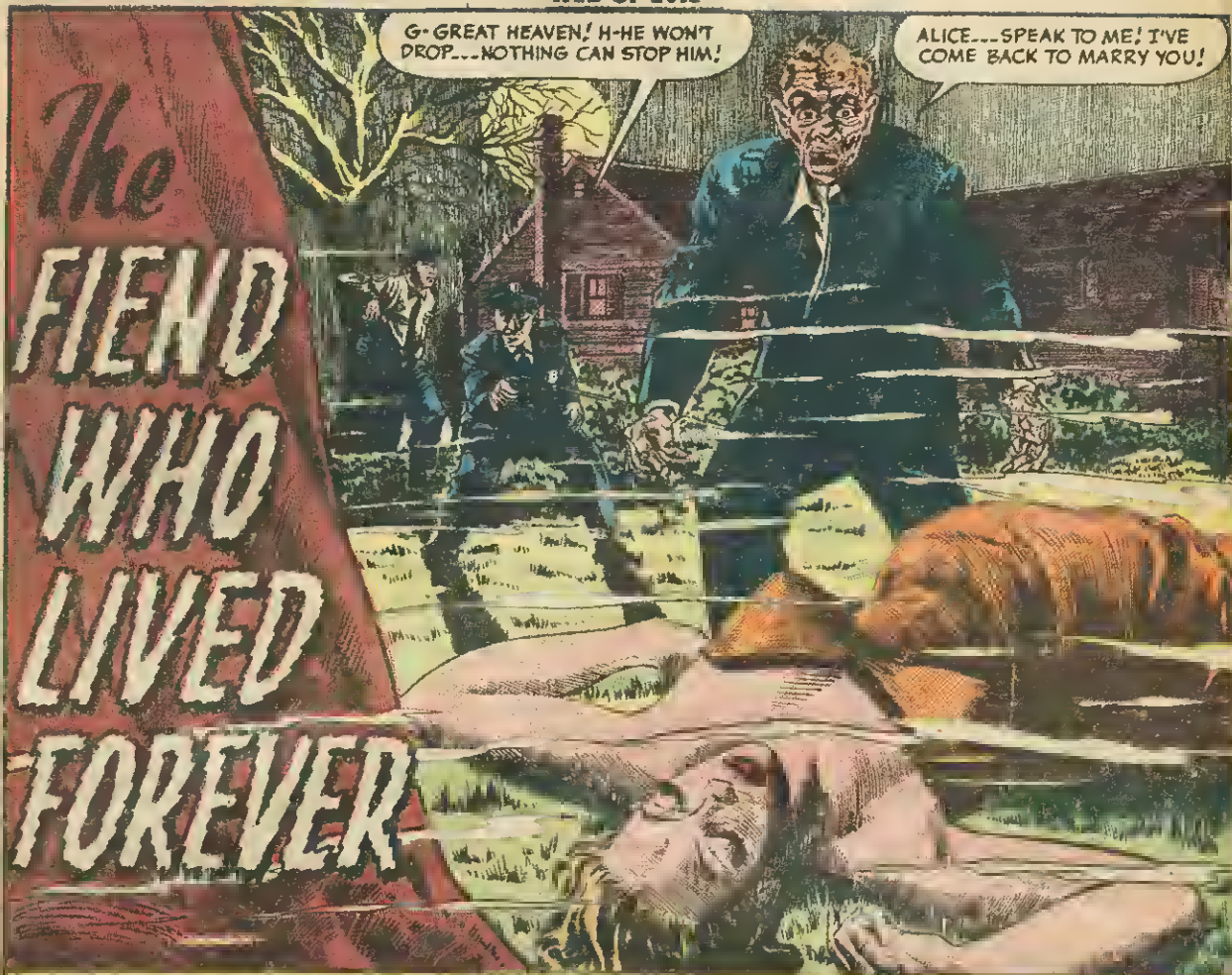
I-I PROMISE I'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT YOUR SECRETS A-AND... ZENDALI! DON'T... LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!

FOOL! YOU'RE GOING TO REST IN THE GRAVE TOO... WITH ME!



NO! NO! D-DON'T TAKE ME WITH YOU! PLEASE...



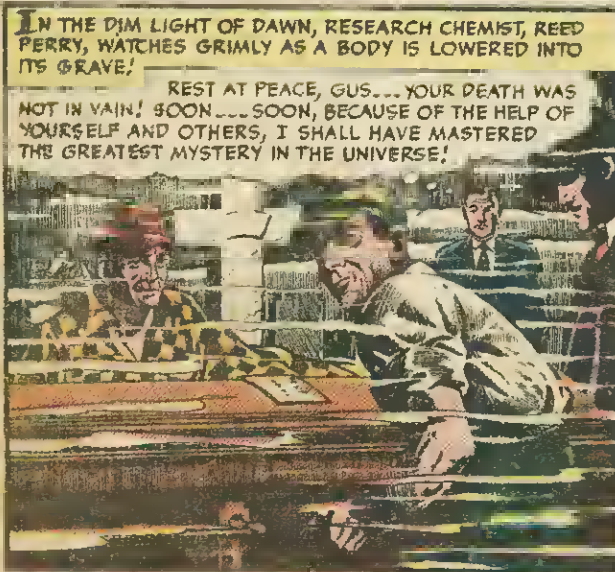


G- GREAT HEAVEN! H- HE WON'T DROP... NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!

ALICE... SPEAK TO ME! I'VE COME BACK TO MARRY YOU!

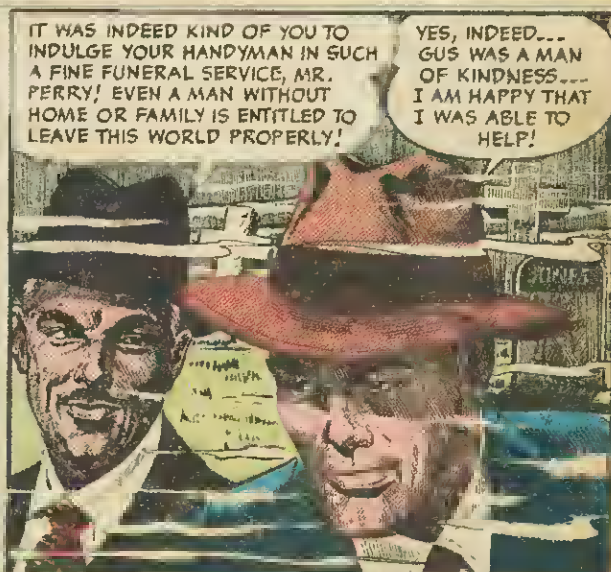
The FIEND WHO LIVED FOREVER

IT WAS A PLAN OF GENIUS... A MASTERPIECE OF SCIENTIFIC ACCOMPLISHMENT! REED PERRY HAD TAMPHERED WITH SOMETHING BEYOND THE SCOPE OF MAN AND THRUST OPEN THE DOOR TO THE GREAT UNKNOWN... BUT THERE, ON THE THRESHOLD OF DEATH ITSELF THE GRIM REAPER CHUCKLED AND PLAYED THE TRUMP CARD THAT SEALED REED'S DOOM FOREVER!



IN THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN, RESEARCH CHEMIST, REED PERRY, WATCHES GRIMLY AS A BODY IS LOWERED INTO ITS GRAVE!

REST AT PEACE, GUS... YOUR DEATH WAS NOT IN VAIN! SOON... SOON, BECAUSE OF THE HELP OF YOURSELF AND OTHERS, I SHALL HAVE MASTERED THE GREATEST MYSTERY IN THE UNIVERSE!



IT WAS INDEED KIND OF YOU TO INDULGE YOUR HANDYMAN IN SUCH A FINE FUNERAL SERVICE, MR. PERRY! EVEN A MAN WITHOUT HOME OR FAMILY IS ENTITLED TO LEAVE THIS WORLD PROPERLY!

YES, INDEED... GUS WAS A MAN OF KINDNESS... I AM HAPPY THAT I WAS ABLE TO HELP!

LATER, AS PERRY REACHES HIS LABORATORY---

REED... REED! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU FOR DAYS! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?

ALICE! I... TOLD YOU NOT TO BOTHER ME UNTIL I CALLED YOU!



OH, DARLING, YOU'VE BEEN SO STRANGE THESE LAST FEW MONTHS! CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT IS WRONG? WHY... CAN'T WE SEE EACH OTHER AS WE USED TO?

IF YOU LOVE ME, YOU'LL DO AS I WISH, ALICE! I'M WORKING ON A VITAL EXPERIMENT FOR A BIG COMPANY! I **MUST** HAVE ABSOLUTE PEACE AND QUIET! NOW... PLEASE LEAVE!



THE RESEARCHER ENTERS A MACABRE LABORATORY---

PLEASE, MR. PERRY... HAVE DONE WITH WHATEVER YOU INTEND TO DO WITH ME! I-I CAN'T STAND THIS PLACE ANY LONGER!

VERY WELL, HARRY!



YOUR LIFE WAS A WORTHLESS THING UNTIL NOW, HARRY... I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR SCIENCE! HERE... BREATHE DEEPLY OF THE FUMES!

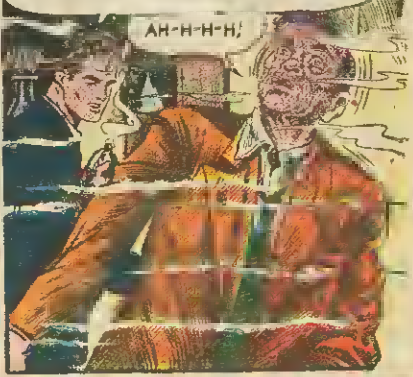
Y-YES, MR. PERRY!



THE FOAMING GAS FLOWS DOWN THE BOWERY DERELICT'S THROAT! HIS FACE CONTORTS... HIS BODY BECOMES RIGID!

EXCELLENT...

EXCELLENT! THE MUSCLES ARE CONSTRICTING PERFECTLY... THEY ARE FREE FROM PAIN... HARRY'S SINEWS ARE IMMUNE TO DEATH!



WHY, YOU LYING BUTCHER... HE'S DEAD NOW... JUST LIKE GUS IS!

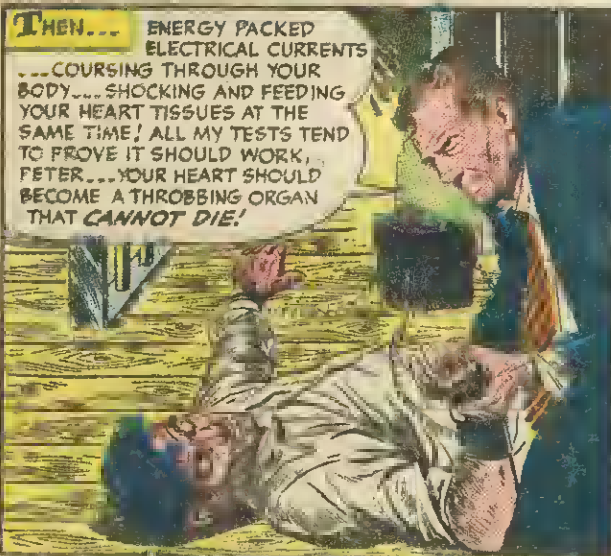
YES, PETER... HE IS DEAD... BUT HIS **MUSCLES** ARE STILL ALIVE!



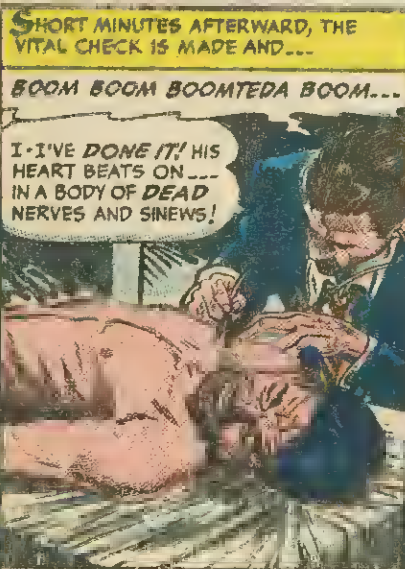
YOU SEE, PETER, MY EXPERIMENTS HAVE NOT FAILED, ALTHOUGH MY SUBJECTS DIED! MY TESTS KEPT GUS' **NERVES** ALIVE! HARRY'S **SINEWS** STILL HAVE LIFE... AND NOW, I NEED ONLY KEEP THE HEART INVULNERABLE TO DEATH AND MY PATTERN IS COMPLETE... A **MAN WHO CANNOT DIE!**

GET BACK, YOU, MONSTER! I'LL NOT SUBMIT TO YOUR FIENDISH TESTS LIKE THE OTHERS! YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!





REED PERRY'S EYES WIDEN WITH EXCITEMENT AS HIS BIZARRE CURRENT OF "LIFE" PENETRATES PETER'S BODY!



NEXT MORNING, THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE PONDER'S DEEPLY BEFORE THE SCIENCE INSTITUTE!

WAIT, YOU FOOL... WHAT WORLDLY GOOD WILL ALL THE PLAUDITS OF SCIENCE BRING YOU! WITH MY GREAT GIFT I COULD BE RICH... NO BULLETS CAN KILL ME... NO ACCIDENT CAN END MY LIFE! YES... FIRST I SHALL ENJOY MY GENIUS TO THE FULLEST... BEFORE GIVING IT TO THE WORLD!



A BRAZEN FIGURE STALKS TO THE CITY BANK AND...

G-GREAT THUNDER! THAT MAN MUST BE MAD!

STOP! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

HA, HA!

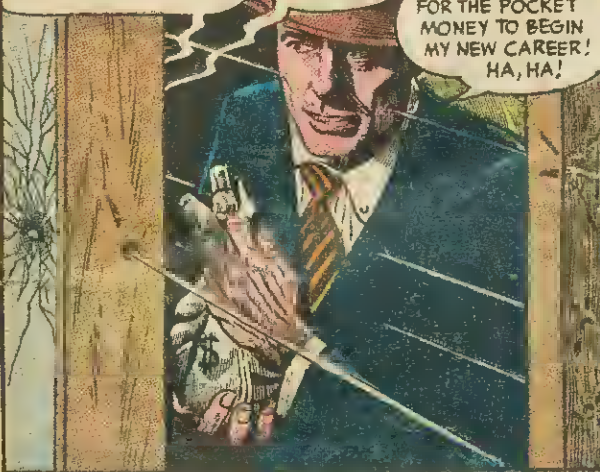
EEEEEE!



H-HE DOESN'T FALL... A-AND I'VE HIT HIM HALF A DOZEN TIMES!

GUARD! GUARD! SHOOT THAT MAN!

FAREWELL, FRIENDS! THANK YOU FOR THE POCKET MONEY TO BEGIN MY NEW CAREER! HA, HA!



THUS, THE RACE IS ON! THE MAN WHO OUTFRONS DEATH DEFIES THE LAW OF LIFE!

I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... HOW COULD ANYONE LIVE THROUGH THAT CRACK-UP?

GOOD GRIEF! THAT CRASH WHILE HE WAS ESCAPING WOULD HAVE KILLED ANY OTHER MAN!



SMOKE AND FLAME CANNOT SEAR LIFE FROM REED PERRY...

YIIII! T-THERE'S THE ARSON THIEF... B-BUT THE FLAMES AREN'T HARMING HIM!



NOR CAN KING NEPTUNE'S BLACK, COLD DEPTHS CAPTURE PERRY!

THE FOOLS ARE HELPLESS! HA, HA! SOON, ALICE, SOON I SHALL HAVE ALL THE WEALTH WE NEED! THEN I SHALL MAKE YOU TOO INVULNERABLE TO DEATH... AND WE SHALL LIVE THROUGH ETERNITY TOGETHER WITHOUT A CARE!



NOR CAN THE SHEER PRECIPICE THAT THREATENS MORTAL MAN DESTROY HIM!

I-IT WAS GHASTLY... H-HE SNATCHED THE WEEK-END RECEIPTS AND... AND PLUNGED OVER THE CLIFF! L-LOOK...

G-GREAT GLORY! H-HE MUST BE INHUMAN... WHAT A CREATURE!





FINALLY...

AH, ALICE, IT'S DONE WITH! NO MORE HIDING IN THE DARKNESS AND ROBBING... I HAVE ENOUGH WEALTH NOW... I SHALL COME AND GET YOU!



SHORTLY, PERRY SLIPS THROUGH THE BACK STREET AND...

ALICE! ALICE, DARLING... I'VE COME FOR YOU!

REED! IS THAT YOU... WHERE ARE YOU?



DEAREST...

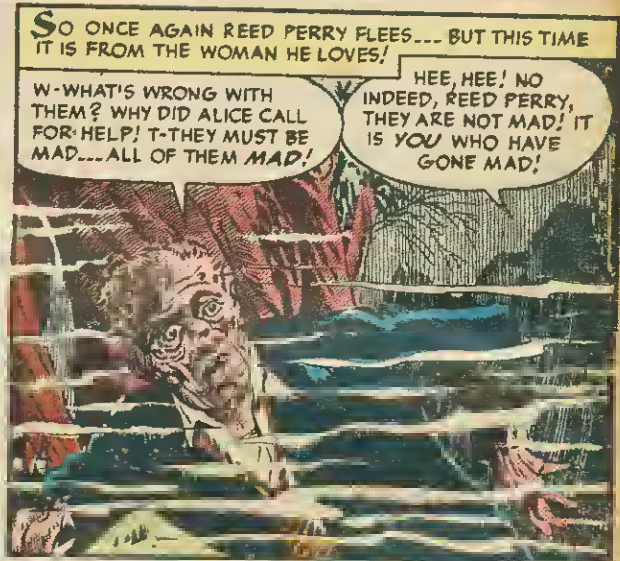
EEEEEEEEEEK!



IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE WATCHES AS...

HELP! HELP! A-A MONSTER... A FIEND IS AFTER ME!

G-GREAT HEAVENS! LOOK... OVER THERE!



SO ONCE AGAIN REED PERRY FLEES... BUT THIS TIME IT IS FROM THE WOMAN HE LOVES!

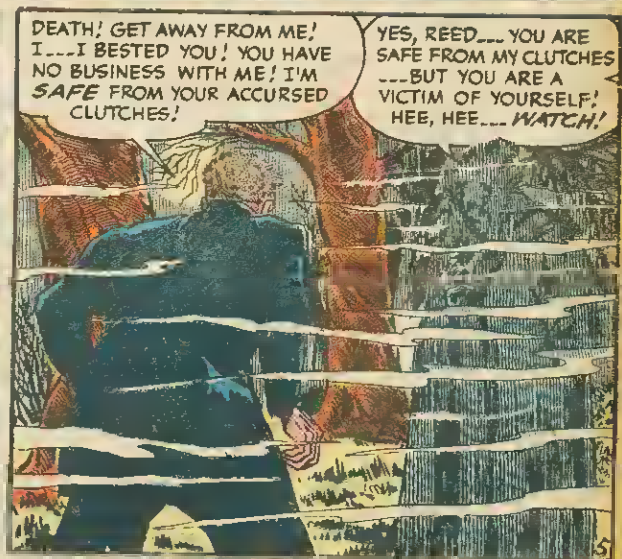
W-WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM? WHY DID ALICE CALL FOR HELP! T-THEY MUST BE MAD... ALL OF THEM MAD!

HEE, HEE! NO INDEED, REED PERRY, THEY ARE NOT MAD! IT IS YOU WHO HAVE GONE MAD!



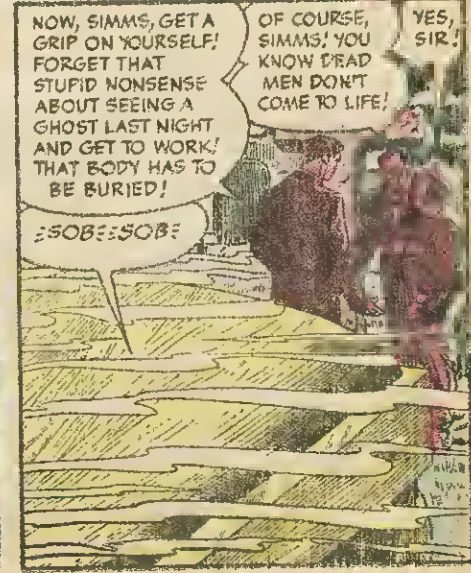
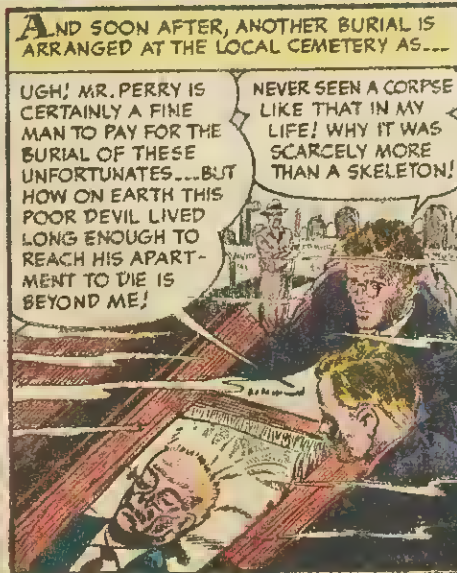
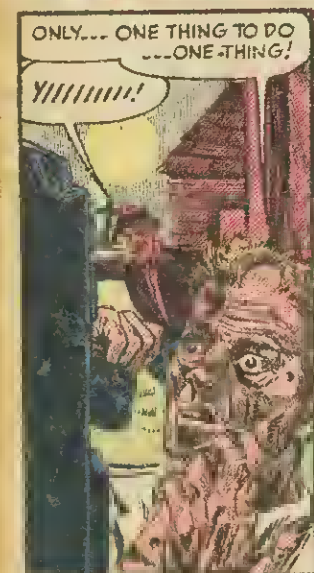
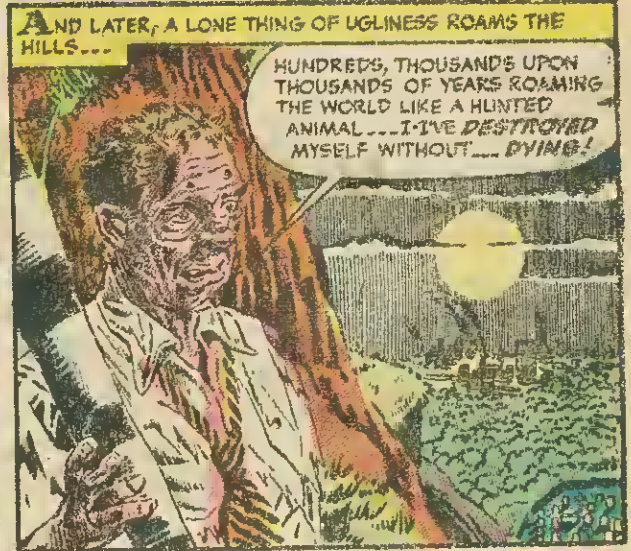
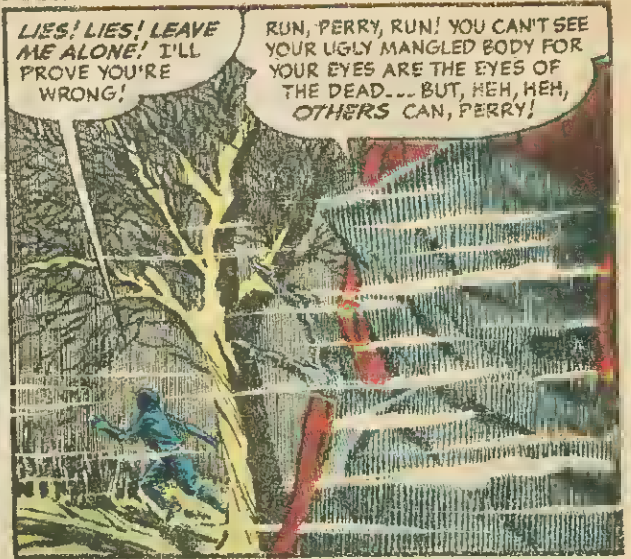
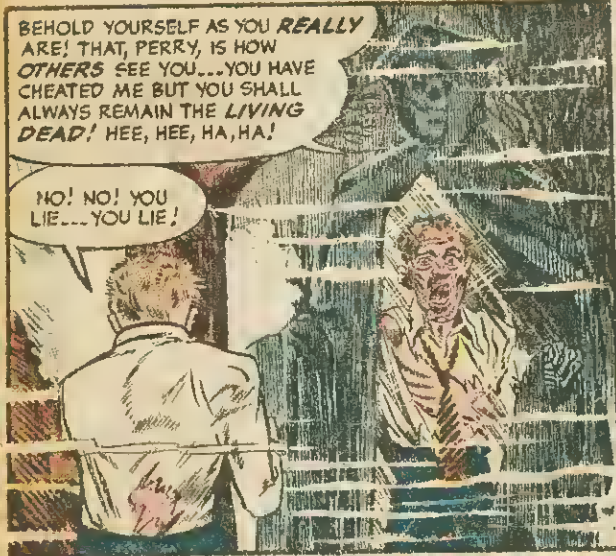
W-WHO ARE YOU?

I AM YOUR ADVERSARY, REED... I AM THE ONE YOU SO SKILLFULLY CHEATED... I AM... DEATH!



DEATH! GET AWAY FROM ME! I... I BESTED YOU! YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS WITH ME! I'M SAFE FROM YOUR ACCURSED CLUTCHES!

YES, REED... YOU ARE SAFE FROM MY CLUTCHES... BUT YOU ARE A VICTIM OF YOURSELF! HEE, HEE... WATCH!



WEB OF EVIL

TERROR in CHINATOWN



WEB OF EVIL

LATER, LAMONT SCURRIES INTO A BACK ALLEY IN THE HEART OF CHINATOWN!

SIN LEE HAS THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF BOOKS IN ALL CHINATOWN! IT MUST BE HERE... HIDDEN AMONG HIS MOLDING VOLUMES!

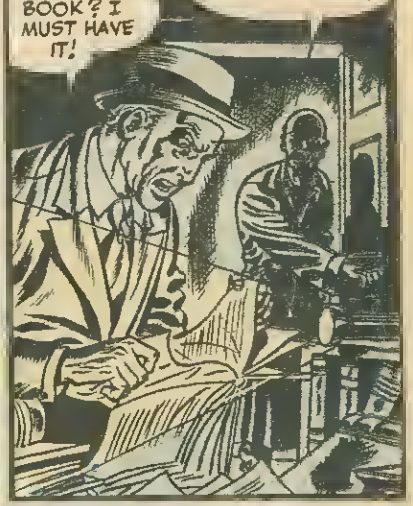


I'LL FIND IT! I'LL TEAR HIS MUSTY STORE TO RIBBONS UNTIL THE BOOK OF THE DEAD IS MINE!



WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS THAT ACCURSED BOOK? I MUST HAVE IT!

YIIII!! MISTY LAMONT...WHAT YOU DO HERE?



WHY YOU BREAK IN WINDOW, MISTY LAMONT?

YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE, SIN LEE! I'VE COME FOR THE BOOK OF THE DEAD! YOU'VE BEEN HIDING IT FROM ME... WHERE IS IT? SPEAK UP!



SUDDENLY, LAMONT'S EYES GLEAM LIKE A WILD ANIMAL'S! HIS HAND SNATCHES THE GLOWING FLASH-LIGHT AND...

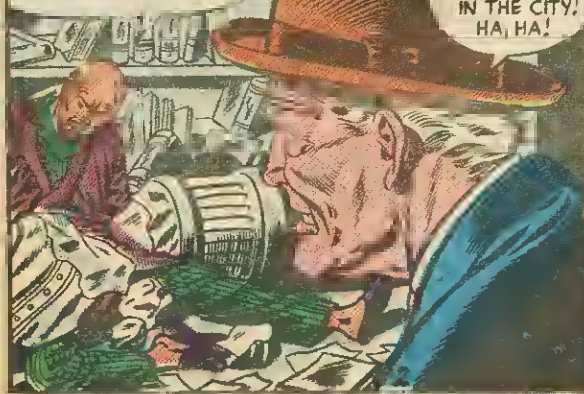
TELL ME! TELL ME!

OH-H-H-H-H!



Y-YOU SEEK MUCH... HORROR... SIN LEE... TRY TO SAVE YOU... NOW I TELL... OLD LUNG FONG HAVE BOOK... HE KEEP IN... IN GARDEN SHRINE!... AH-H-H-H!

DEAD! IT DOESN'T MATTER! I KNOW NOW WHERE THE BOOK IS! OLD LUNG FONG'S GARDEN... IN A SHRINE, HE SAID! I KNEW IT! I KNEW THE BOOK WAS IN THE CITY! HA, HA!



LATER, THE COLLECTOR WHO HAS MADE MURDER HIS CALLING CARD REACHES LUNG FONG'S HOME!

LUNG FONG... THE WISEST, MOST FAMOUS RESIDENT OF CHINATOWN... WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF HIM BEFORE! AH, HE KEEPS THE BOOK LOCKED IN THAT SHRINE... HE'LL NEVER RELEASE IT TO ME FOR ANY PRICE! NO, ONE MORE MURDER WON'T MATTER... IT IS THE ONLY WAY!





ABRUPTLY, DEATH IS AN UNINVITED VISITOR TO LUNG FONG'S GARDEN!

YOU OLD OWL... YOU'VE POSSESSED THE RAREST COLLECTOR'S VOLUME OF ALL LONG ENOUGH! IT'S TIME THE MYSTERIES AND ANCIENT SECRETS OF THOSE LONG DEAD ARE MINE!

YOU OLD OWL...
AH-N-H, Y-YOU SEEK THE BOOK OF THE DEAD...
NO, NO... YAAAAGH!

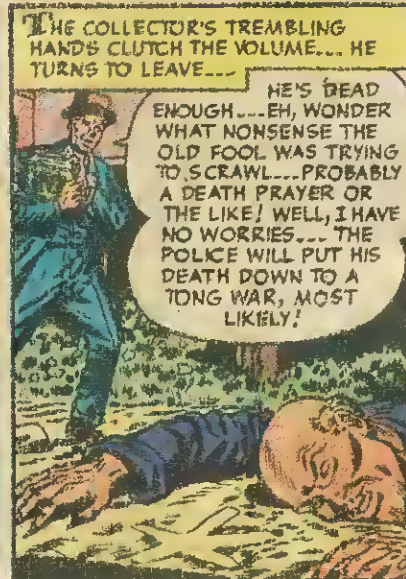
LAMONT IS FILLED WITH A WILD FRENZY AS HE FACES THE SHRINE! ONLY MOMENTS, SCANT MOMENTS NOW AND A LIFETIME SEARCH WILL BE ENDED!



A-AT LAST! WHAT FORBIDDEN SECRETS WILL IT HOLD? WHAT ANCIENT RITUALS OF THE DEAD WILL MY EYES ALONE BE OPENED TO?



B-BEAUTIFUL... BEAUTIFUL... EVEN THOUGH IT'S COVERED WITH DUST!



THE COLLECTOR'S TREMBLING HANDS CLUTCH THE VOLUME... HE TURNS TO LEAVE...

HE'S DEAD ENOUGH... EH, WONDER WHAT NONSENSE THE OLD FOOL WAS TRYING TO SCRAWL... PROBABLY A DEATH PRAYER OR THE LIKE! WELL, I HAVE NO WORRIES... THE POLICE WILL PUT HIS DEATH DOWN TO A TONG WAR, MOST LIKELY!



AND AT HOME AUGUST LAMONT'S EYES BURN FIERCELY! THIS IS THE MOMENT... THE GREATEST MOMENT OF HIS COLLECTING CAREER!

TIME AND MOLD HAS STUCK THE PAGES TOGETHER... NO MATTER... I WILL UNDO THEM WITH MY CHEMICALS! EH... THE SAME CHINESE SYMBOL THAT FONG SCRAWLED IN THE GARDEN IS ON THE COVER! HA! THE OLD FOOL HATED TO PART WITH IT!

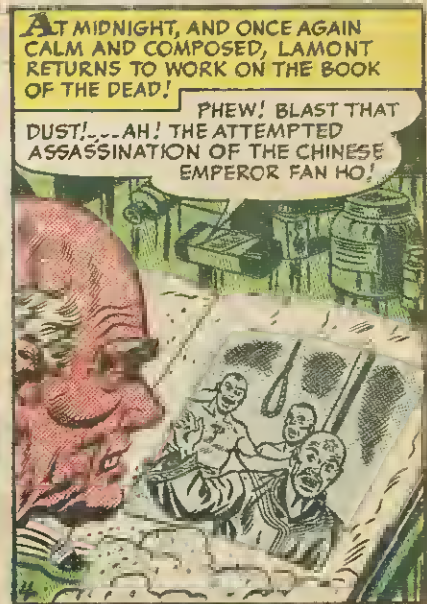


HOUR AFTER HOUR, LAMONT DELICATELY ADMINISTERS THE CHEMICALS TO THE PAGES, THEN...

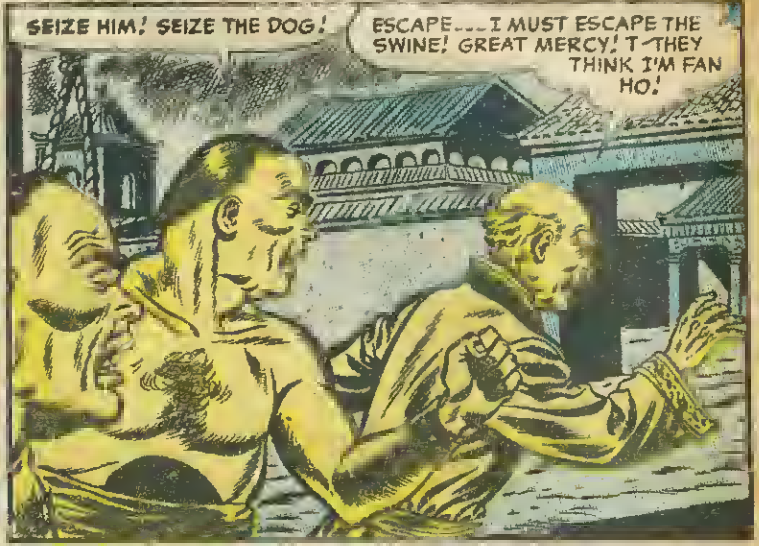
COUGHS... COUGHS... PAGES... FILLED WITH DUST!



T-THE INFAMOUS CHINESE KILLER OF THE 15TH CENTURY... YUNG TOY... IT'S HIS EXECUTION... BEING BEATEN TO DEATH BY STICKS!



WEB OF EVIL



WEB OF EVIL

INTO THE FIRE WITH YOU, BOOK OF THE DEAD! I'VE HAD ALL THE ACCURSED DATA FROM YOU I WANT!

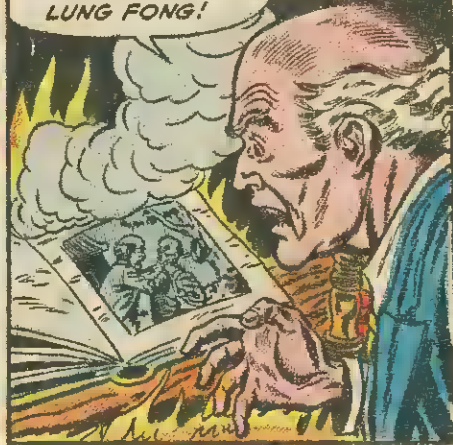


YOU GROTESQUE THING OF HORROR... I'LL BURN YOUR EVIL AWAY!

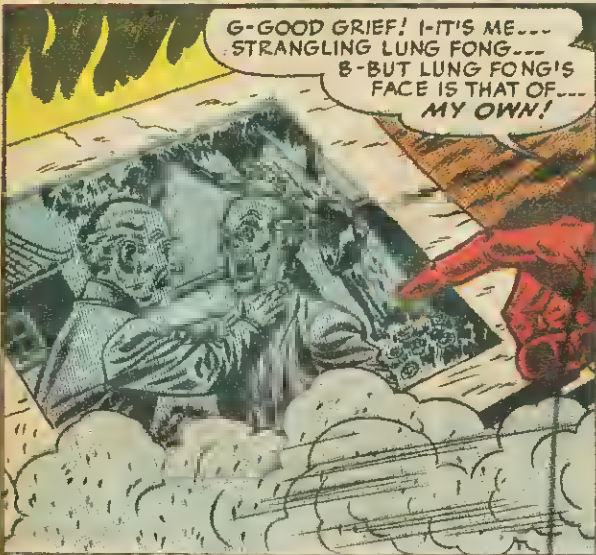


SUDDENLY, THE HEAT FROM THE FLAMES FREES THE BOOK'S LAST PAGE AND...

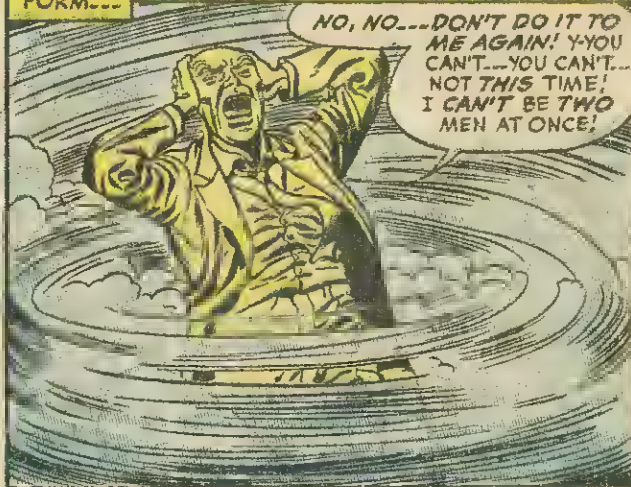
WHA...? THE HEAT... IT RELEASED THE BACK PAGE... Y!!!!!! IT'S A PICTURE OF... LUNG FONG!



G-GOOD GRIEF! I-IT'S ME... STRANGLING LUNG FONG... B-BUT LUNG FONG'S FACE IS THAT OF... MY OWN!



ONCE AGAIN, LAMONT'S SENSES SPIN... THE ROOM REVOLVES BEFORE HIS EYES... CHANGES SHAPE AND FORM...



NO, NO... DON'T DO IT TO ME AGAIN! Y-YOU CAN'T... YOU CAN'T... NOT THIS TIME! I CAN'T BE TWO MEN AT ONCE!

BUT LAMONT'S PLEAS GO UNHEEDED, FINALLY...

I-I'M COMING TO STRANGLE... MYSELF! I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! GO AWAY! GO AWAY, LAMONT! CAN'T YOU SEE IT IS YOUR VERY SELF YOU THREATEN!

OLD FOOL WITH THE BOOK!



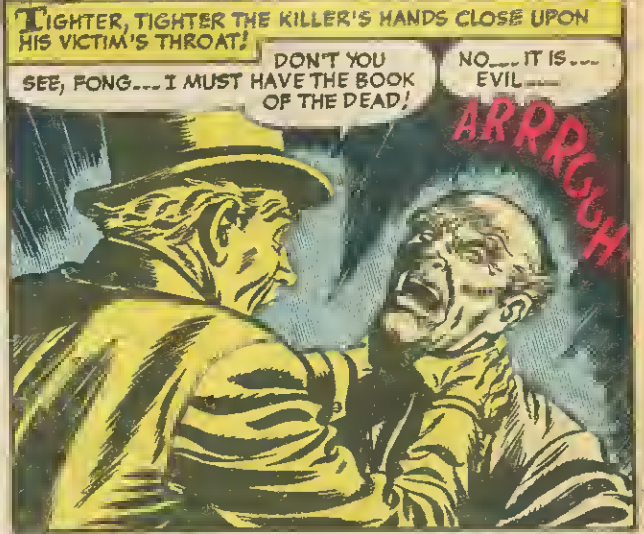
YES, YES, IT IS POSSIBLE! BEFORE... I COULDN'T BE KILLED BECAUSE THE KILLERS WERE DEAD... DEAD LONG CENTURIES AGO... BUT I, AUGUST LAMONT, DO LIVE NOW! I CAN COMMIT MURDER!





TAKE THE BOOK, LAMONT! YOU FOOL! YOU HAVE IT ALREADY!

NO, FONG... YOU WOULD NEVER RELEASE THE BOOK TO ME! I MUST KILL YOU FOR IT!



TIGHTER, TIGHTER THE KILLER'S HANDS CLOSE UPON HIS VICTIM'S THROAT!

SEE, FONG... I MUST HAVE THE BOOK OF THE DEAD!

DON'T YOU

NO... IT IS... EVIL...

ARRRRGH



YET, AS THE LAST TRICKLE OF LIFE FLOWS FROM THE VICTIM'S BODY...

WHAT FORBIDDEN SECRETS WILL IT HOLD? WHAT ANCIENT RITUALS OF THE DEAD WILL MY EYES ALONE BE OPENED TO?



AND A MOMENT LATER, OUTSIDE THE HOME OF COLLECTOR, AUGUST LAMONT!

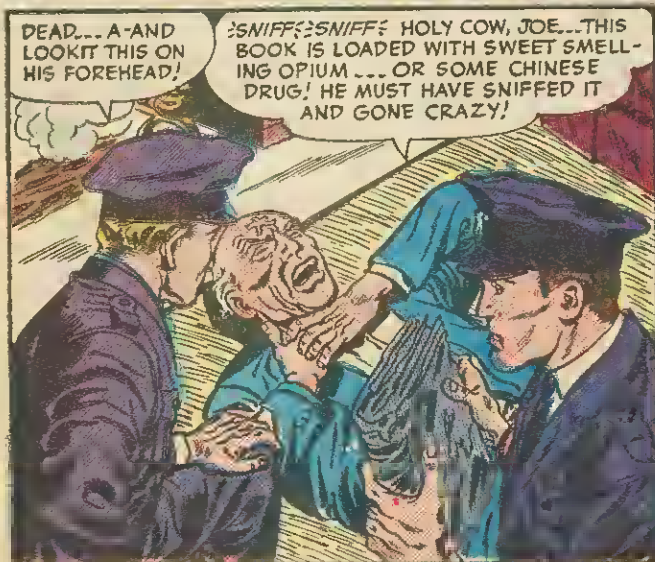
SCREAMING... MUCH MUCH SCREAMING LIKE MAN BE CHOKED TO DEATH!

IT'S THAT CRAZY LAMONT GUY! WE HAD TROUBLE WITH HIM BEFORE!



G-GREAT GOSH! HE'S STRANGLED HIMSELF!

S-SUFFERING HANNAH!



DEAD... A-AND LOOKIT THIS ON HIS FOREHEAD!

SNIFF SNIFF HOLY COW, JOE... THIS BOOK IS LOADED WITH SWEET SMELLING OPIUM... OR SOME CHINESE DRUG! HE MUST HAVE SNIFFED IT AND GONE CRAZY!



NEVER SEEN ANY CHINESE SYMBOL LIKE THAT BEFORE!

IT IS AN OLD SYMBOL USED BY MY ANCESTORS! A CURSE USED AGAINST THOSE WHO SINNED! IT REPRESENTS... DEATH AND EVIL!



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW at our LOW LOW PRICES!

NEW ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"electra-JEEP" The NEW 1952 Sensational

\$3.98

A terrific buy at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

GOES FORWARD • REVERSE • LEFT • RIGHT
PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL • RUBS • OUT
TORQUE INDUCTION ON PAVEMENT
DOORS • OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensational new male model **ELECTRA JEEP** that operates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 14" feet long with swivel cold metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Just like a Built-in Shower!

PORTABLE WALL SHOWER

NO INSTALLATION NECESSARY • FITS ALL SIZE FAUCETS

NOW—enjoy the advantages of a **BUILT-IN SHOWER** with this amazing, new **PORTABLE COMBINATION SHOWER-MASSAGE-SPRAYER**. Attaches easily and securely to any surface, any height. Adjustable rugproof swivel head has 144 highest quality rubber bristles for vigorous massage. Powerful suction cup (will not hurt walls) detaches instantly for use as no-splash shampoo spray. Complete with 5 1/2 ft. heavy rubber tubing that fits any size faucet. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

\$2.98

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!

SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL MOVIES

- A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"
- A REAL PROJECTOR! Bright Red Plastic!
- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS \$1.00 ONLY

SNOW WHITE THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT JINGLE BELLS THREE LITTLE PIGS JACK AND JILL RIP VAN WINKLE TOM THUMB ROBINSON CRUSOE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT WINKIN WILLIE

Imagine Only \$2.98

COMPLETE: Projector, One film and Screen

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined **TELEVIEW Projector**, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate—nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all! **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

hello! I'm RITA!

I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!

NEW! HAVE A BOB HAIR KIT

HAIR WAVE KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with:

- ... plastic curlers,
- ... rubber waving bands,
- ... waving end papers,
- plastic comb and ... bottle of doll hair lotion.

ADORABLE RITA, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close—she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—more her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep.

TERIFIC VALUE! \$3.98

complete

NEW! YOUR OWN SUPPLY

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept Q 14
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check on M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep... \$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Rita \$3.98
<input type="checkbox"/> T. V. Projector \$2.98 (3 Films \$1.00)	<input type="checkbox"/> Wall Shower . \$2.98

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

NOVELTY MART - 59 East 8th Street, Dept Q 14, New York 3, N. Y.

DEATH'S Challenge

"Ghosts!" Constable Jack Belden snorted, disgusted. "Haunted houses! Baloney! You remind me of a country kid at a spook movie."

Dr. Howard turned from studying the contorted body on the floor. "And you, Constable, remind me of a stubborn mule. Five times in the last four years some poor vagrant or tramp has crawled into this old deserted house for shelter on a stormy night. And five times we've found them the next morning in this condition—with their severed heads hanging from that hook on the wall. What's your theory—that they tried to shave in the dark and accidentally lopped off their own heads?"

"My theory," Jack said flatly, "is that we've got a homicidal maniac in town. Somebody watches the house, sees a hobo sneak in and does the killing. I'll nail them someday, too."

The two men watched gloomily as the body of some unknown tramp was loaded into the undertaker's basket, the severed head placed in position and the whole lugged out. Dr. Howard, who was local coroner, turned for a last look at the gloomy old house with its air of sinister decay. Even now, under the morning sunlight, it breathed an aura of evil, of decay and death and perhaps worse. "For thirty years people have called it a haunted house. I'm no superstitious fool, but I agree with gossip. No human hand cut off those heads."

"Bah," Constable Belden snapped. "Tonight I'll slip into the house just before midnight and catch me a ghost. Keep this under your hat, Doc. I want to grab somebody red-handed."

Despite Dr. Howard's objections, Jack went through with his plan. A few minutes before midnight, dressed in old rags like a tramp, he prowled around the haunted house long enough to let a watcher see him, then crawled through a broken window. As he settled himself against a wall of the death room, the town clock boomed midnight. He touched the button of his flashlight lightly.

Jack eased his pistol from its holster and laid it, cocked and ready, in his lap. His handcuffs lay on the floor beside him. Every sense was tuned to the first sounds of an intruder. In the thick, dusty darkness, only a gray square showed

the window across the room. A night wind, blowing through the broken panes, stirred strips of ancient wallpaper into rustling motion. That was the only sound in the night. Not even a mouse scurried overhead, nor a cricket chirped. The stillness was the silence of a tomb.

Something like a chill breeze stirred the hairs on Jack's neck. Despite himself, a shiver touched his nerves. There was no sight, no sound, but suddenly he felt the presence of some immense, inhuman evil. It was in the room with him. The certainty of that filled his mind. *Something* was creeping near.

Swiftly he clicked on the light and swept the beam around. There was nothing in the room. The dust lay unstirred. He shut off the flash and the darkness closed in, and with it the sickening sense of an evil presence. Something touched his throat like a breath. A sharp, searing pain caught his neck so hard he gasped. The pain was gone and with it the ominous feeling of being watched.

Constable Beldeu sprang to his feet. Oddly his hands were empty, although he was sure that a moment before he had grasped both flashlight and pistol. He whirled sharply as a shaft of moonlight, released from the dark prison of the clouds, shot into the room.

There, against the wall where he had been sitting, was the slumped body of a man in ragged clothes. A pistol and flashlight lay in the dead lap. Where the figure's head should be there was only a horrifying nothingness, above the dull sheen of blood.

He looked up. A head hung from the crusted hook on the wall. The moonlight touched the staring eyes, the teeth bared by twisted lips. He stared at it and then the full, deep measure of knowledge swept over him.

The head on the hook was his own! The body on the floor was him! At midnight a *presence* had come and done its bloody deed and gone. Constable Jack Belden was the sixth victim. Knowing that, he turned and floated effortlessly, invisibly, out through the solid wall into the mystery of the night.

THE AVENGING GHOSTS



A-AW RIGHT...SO WE STOLE THE JEWELS AND MONEY! YOU GOT 'EM BACK...NOW LET US GO!

IT IS TOO LATE TO REPENT YOUR CRIMES, HUMANS! WE MUST HAVE OUR VENGEANCE!

W-WHATA YA GONNA DO... TO...US?

The SPECTRES OF THE SEA REACHED OUT TO PUNISH THE TWO CONVICTS WHO DARED TO COMMIT A CRIME ON THE ISLAND OF HONESTY! FOR THEY HAD TRESPASSED ON A TERRIFYING SUPERSTITION AND THUS WERE DESTINED TO SAIL THE SEAS OF HELL FOREVER!

OFF THE COAST OF SCOTLAND TWO FIGURES SCURRY THROUGH THE FOG TOWARD THE SHORE - LINE AND FREEDOM!

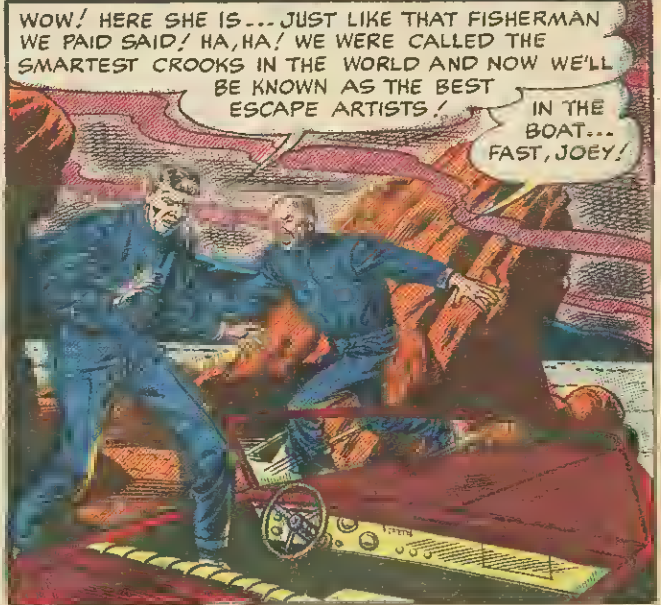
WE MADE IT, PETE! HA, HA! WE'RE FREE MEN!

SHUT UP AND SAVE YOUR BREATH! WE'RE NOT FREE TILL WE GET OUR BOAT OUTA HERE!

WHEEEEE!

WOW! HERE SHE IS... JUST LIKE THAT FISHERMAN WE PAID SAID! HA, HA! WE WERE CALLED THE SMARTEST CROOKS IN THE WORLD AND NOW WE'LL BE KNOWN AS THE BEST ESCAPE ARTISTS!

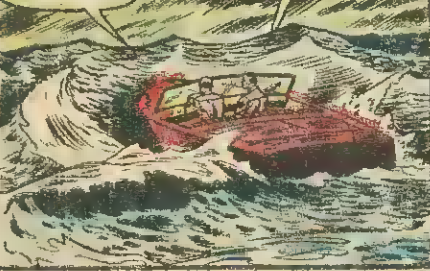
IN THE BOAT... FAST, JOEY!



THUS, THE "SMARTEST CROOKS IN THE WORLD" SET OFF THROUGH THE SWIRLING FOG!

WE HEAD DUE SOUTH DOWN THE COAST... THEN BEACH THIS TUB IN SOME REMOTE HARBOR AND HIT INLAND! BLAST IT! I CAN HARDLY SEE A THING THROUGH THIS FOG!

FIRST I'LL HAVE ME A THREE INCH THICK STEAK... 'COURSE, THAT'S AFTER WE MAKE A COUPLE OF HEISTS TO PUT SOME JINGLE IN OUR POCKETS!



WILL YOU SHUT THAT STUPID MOUTH... EH! W-WHAT'S THAT?

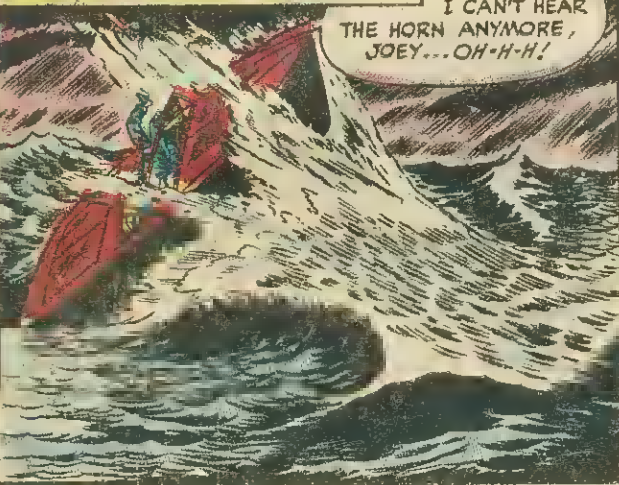
EEEEIIII!



P-PETE... WHAT IS THAT THING? A-AN' THAT NOISE... I-IT MUST BE AN OLD BOAT OF SOME KIND... BUT I NEVER HEARD A BOAT'S FOG-HORN LIKE THAT THING!



THE CONVICTS, AS IF HYPNOTIZED, PEER THROUGH THE TOSSING SPRAY WHEN SUDDENLY...

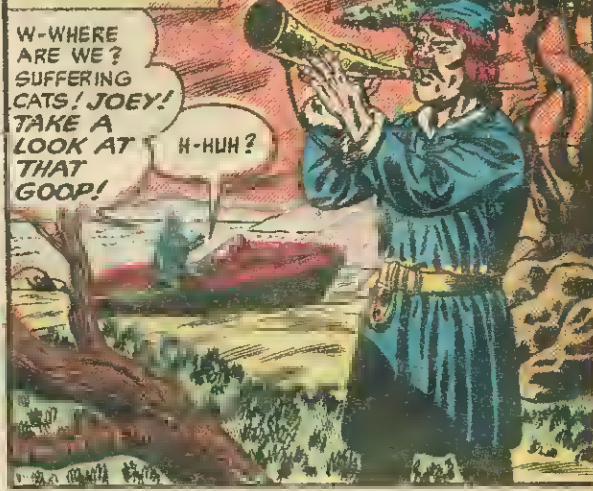


I CAN'T HEAR THE HORN ANYMORE, JOEY... OH-H-H!

THE HOURS PASS, NIGHT FALLS... AND AS DAWN COMES AGAIN...

W-WHERE ARE WE? SUFFERING CATS! JOEY! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT GOOP!

H-HUH?



LOOKIT 'EM! THEY SEEM TO BE COMING IN ANSWER TO THAT GUY'S HORN BLOWING! WHEW!

JEEPS! THEY LOOK LIKE THEY JUST ESCAPED A CIRCUS OR SOMETHIN'!

WELCOME, OH STRANGERS!



LOOK, OLD BOY... WE'RE KINDA LOST AROUND HERE! MIND TELLING US WHAT PART OF THE WOODS THIS IS?

WHY THIS IS THE ISLAND OF HONESTY, MY FRIEND! FEAR NOT, FOR ALL ARE WELCOME HERE! COME, WE WILL TEND YOUR WANTS!



SO IT IS, THAT THE MEN WHO DEAL IN CRIME PASS DOWN THE AVENUE OF HONESTY!

A BANK... WITHOUT BARS OR VAULTS!

CERTAINLY! THERE IS NO NEED TO SAFEGUARD WEALTH HERE ON THE ISLAND! THE BANK DOES ITS BUSINESS OUT IN THE OPEN!

JEWELS! JEWELS RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN! THERE'S NO GLASS IN THE WINDOW! W-WHY, A GUY COULD JUST...

QUIET, YOU FOOL!

ON AND ON THE STUNNED DUO OF CRIME TAKE IN THE STARTLING VILLAGE!

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME NOBODY IN TOWN STEALS... THAT NOBODY EVER STOLE ANYTHING IN THIS VILLAGE?

NOT FOR FIFTY YEARS, STRANGER! IT WOULD INDEED BE A MAD FOOL WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING!

SUDDENLY...

OH-H-H! YIEE-OO!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

YEOW! SOMEBODY'S SUFFERING AWFUL!

AS ICY FINGERS OF FEAR CLUTCH THEIR SPINES THE ESCAPED CONVICTS PEER INSIDE!

WHA...? YIPE!

OH-H-HH! BRRRRR! MERCY, MERCY...

W-WHO ARE THEY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?

THAT IS THE SECRET OF THE VILLAGE! COME BACK AT ONCE! THE TOMB OF PAIN IS TABOO TO STRANGERS! IT IS TIME I TOOK YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS!

LATER, THE CURIOSITY OF THE PAIR FADES AS VISIONS OF WEALTH FLOOD THEIR MINDS!

UGH! THIS NUTTY VILLAGE GIVES ME THE CREEPS... BUT BEFORE WE LEAVE THERE ARE THINGS WE SHOULD DO!

YEAH, PETE, I WUZ THINKING THE SAME! ALL THAT DOUGH, AND JEWELS DOWN THERE! WE CAN FILL THE LAUNCH WITH SUPPLIES FROM TOWN AND MAKE A QUICK BREAK!

WEB OF EVIL

THE TOWN SLEEPS... BUT THE HAND OF CRIME MOVES IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE!

WHAT A HAUL! WE'LL BE RICH FOR LIFE, PETE!

WAS LIKE SWIPING APPLES FROM THE CORNER FRUIT STAND! LET'S GET GOING BEFORE THESE CRACKPOTS WAKE UP AND CAUSE US TROUBLE!

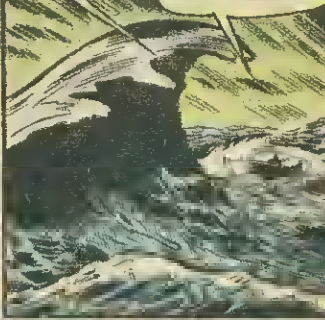
YEAH! AND IT



ONCE AGAIN, THE DENIZENS OF EVIL SAIL INTO THE MIST! AND ONCE AGAIN A HUGE WAVE CONFRONTS THEM!

BLAST THIS OCEAN... LOOK AT THAT HUGE WAVE!

WHO CARES? THIS BOAT CAN TAKE IT... WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES WHEN WE GET TO SHORE!



THEN, THE HOWL OF THE WIND TAKES ON A FRESH, OMINOUS NOTE AND...

T-THAT BOAT... IT'S HERE AGAIN!

GREAT GRIEF! FASTER, FASTER, 'JOEY!



YOU HAD BEST COME ABOARD, PETE AND JOEY! YOUR MOTOR CANNOT RUN WHILE WE ARE PRESENT! HA, HA!

I-IT AIN'T HUMAN! HE... CONKED OUT OUR MOTOR SOMEHOW!



W-WHAT'LL WE DO, PETE? WHAT'LL WE DO?

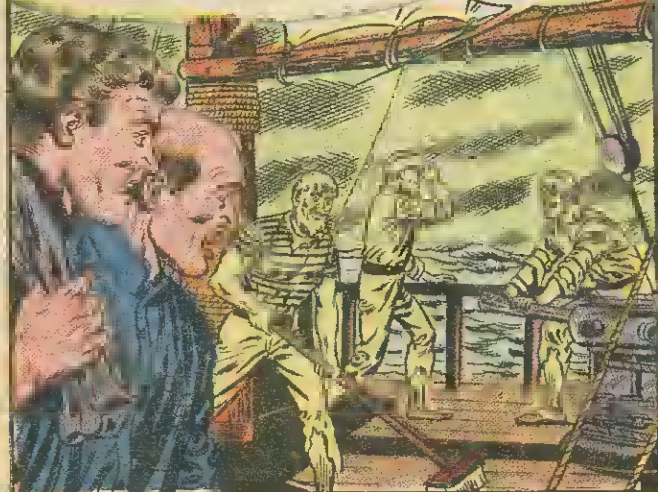
TAKE IT EASY, JOEY! WITH ALL THIS CASH WE CAN BRIBE OUR WAY TO SHORE! HECK! WE'LL BUY THEIR CRAZY VESSEL!

YEAH, YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, PETE! I FORGOT WE'RE RICH!



YIII! LOOK, PETE... THOSE THINGS... THEY'RE ACTING JUST LIKE THE GUYS WE SAW IN THE VILLAGE!

YEAH-H-HH!



LISTEN, BUSTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR RACKET IS AND I DON'T CARE! HERE'S A BUNDLE OF CASH... JUST DROP US OFF ON THE COAST AND WE'LL FORGET WE EVER SAW YOU!

HEE, HEE! I'M AFRAID YOU CAN NEVER DO THAT, PETE! YOU SEE, FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE YOU WILL BE SAILING WITH US UP AND DOWN THE COAST... FOREVER!



DON'T GET TOUGH WITH ME, JOHNNY! I'M PETE GARBA AND I'VE HANDLED PLENTY OF WISE GUYS IN MY DAY! ALL THIS SPOOK BUSINESS ISN'T FOOLING ME!

LASH
THEM
TO THE
MAST!

YOU ARE NOW CREW MEMBERS OF THE
SEA GHOSTS! LIKE US, MANY YEARS
AGO, YOU HAVE ROBBED THE ISLAND
OF HONESTY! YOU WILL PAY THE
PENALTY AS WE DO... SAILING
THE SEAS OFF THE ISLAND
FOREVER!

P-PETE! H-HE
REALLY IS
A GHOST!

YOU FOOLS! OUR BODIES ARE REALLY
BACK THERE IN THE ISLAND PRISON!
OUR BODIES SUFFER IN TORMENT
THERE... WHILE OUR
GHOSTLY FORMS
ROVE THE SEA
GUARDING THE
ISLAND!

YIIII! M-MISTER!
I-IF YOUR BODIES
ARE THERE WE
CAN'T JOIN YOU!

YIIIIII! M-MISTER!
I-IF YOUR BODIES
ARE THERE WE
CAN'T JOIN YOU!
WE'RE...**HERE!**

YOUR BODIES ARE HERE
ONLY UNTIL THE NIGHT
OF THE FIRST FULL MOON!
AT THAT TIME YOU SHALL
REALLY BECOME ONE OF
US...AND YOUR BODIES
WILL JOIN OURS UPON
THE ISLAND ENDURING
EVERLASTING PAIN!

NIGHT FALLS, AND IN THE OMINOUS GLOOM THE TERRIFIED MEN OF CRIME DESPERATELY MAKE A PLAN...

THAT FILE WE
BROKE PRISON
WITH...IT'S
GOTTA GET
US OUT,
JOEY!

WE ONLY GOT
UNTIL THE FULL MOON!
HOW MANY NIGHTS IS
THAT, PETE?

W-WHO KNOWS! HOW CAN ANYONE TELL LIVING UNDER
THIS BLANKET OF HELLISH FOG! I-I MUST BE GOING
CRAZY!

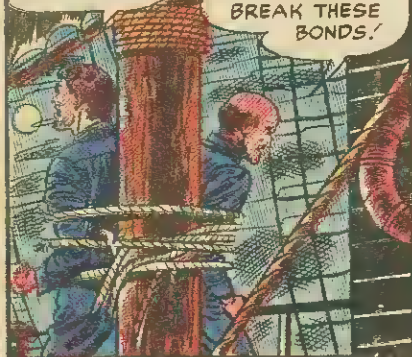
That
NIGHT,
AND THE
NEXT,
AND THE
NEXT
THE
GHOSTS
SHIP
CAREENS
THROUGH
THE
SWIRLING
MIST, AND
STILL,
THE
VICTIMS
ARE
HELPLESS!

YEEEEEEEEE!

FINALLY, AS A CLEARING SHOWS IN THE CLOUDS...

LOOK! LOOK, PETE! T-THE MOON'S FULL! WE'RE SUNK! IT'S TOO LATE TO ESCAPE!

WHA...? NO, NO... THERE'S ONLY A LITTLE LEFT TO GO! HURRY... HURRY, JOEY! WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO BREAK THESE BONDS!



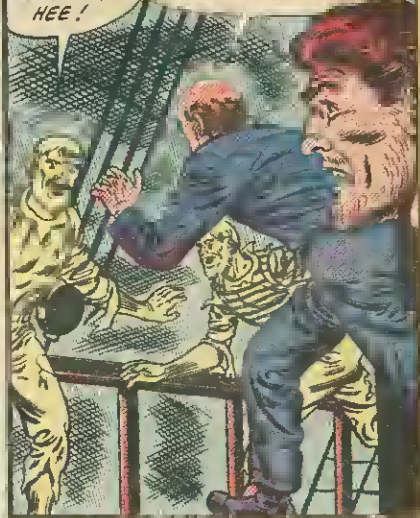
DESPERATELY, JOEY'S FINGERS WORK THE FILE! AN HOUR, TWO HOURS PASS, THEN...

HURRY, HURRY! OVER THE SIDE BEFORE THE MONSTERS STOP US!



HA, HA, HA! HEE, HEE, HEE!

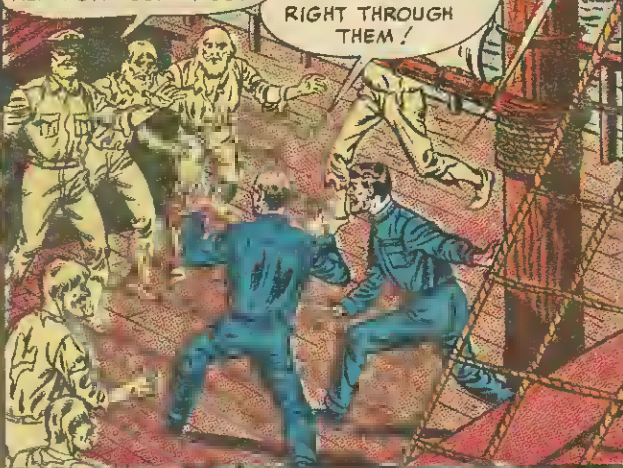
BACK... BACK TO THE STERN, JOEY!



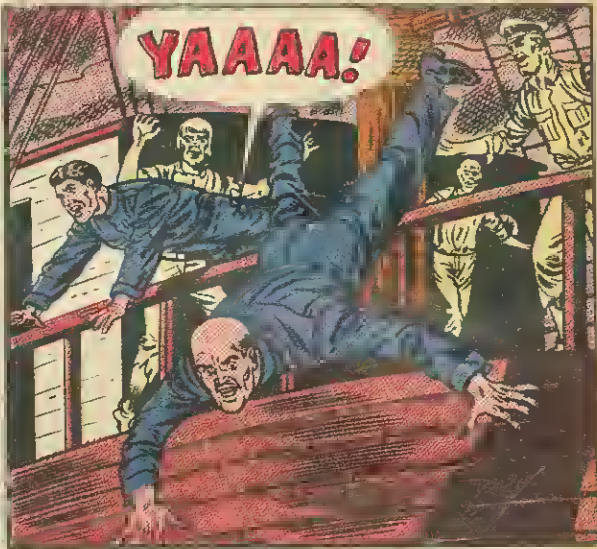
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE US, FOOLS! RUN... RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

T-THEY'RE ONLY SPECTRES, JOEY... JUMP! JUMP RIGHT THROUGH THEM!

Y-YEAH, PETE!



YAAAAA!



DAWN... AUTHORITIES ON THE SCOTTISH COAST GATHER ABOUT A WEIRD SIGHT!

T-THAT'S JUST HOW I FOUND THEM, SIR! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO THEM? EVIDENTLY THEIR BOAT SANK WHEN THEY TRIED TO ESCAPE!

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE BOTH OUT OF THEIR HEADS!

OH-H-H! BRRRR!



WELL, THEY'VE ESCAPED GOING BACK TO PRISON ALL RIGHT! THESE BIRDS ARE GOING INTO THE INSANE ASYLUM! CARRY THEM GENTLY AS YOU CAN... THEIR MINDS ARE COMPLETELY GONE!



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

ANY PERSON

IN

ONE MINUTE

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



De Luxe Model
Complete for only

\$1.98

—With extra
high power,
extra clear and
sharp "repro-
ducer" unit.

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, technique and figure action.



SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 64889, 296 Broadway
New York 7, N. Y.

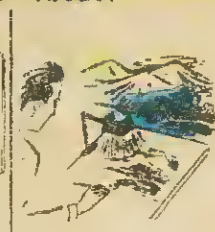
**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!**



Create Your Own Design
for All Hobbies!
Reproduce as anything.



Copy all cartoons
comics.



Outdoor Scenes,
landscapes, buildings.



Copy photos, portraits
of family, friends, etc.



Still life, vases, bowls
of fruit, lamps,
furniture, all objects.



Copy blueprints,
plans.

FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 64889
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage! I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

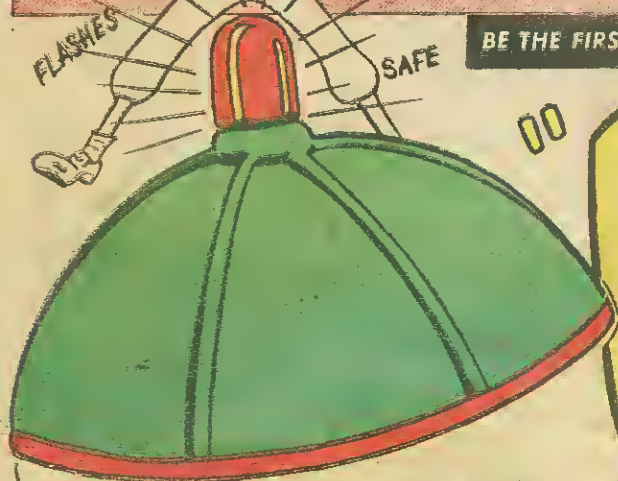
☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

HEY KIDS!

a NEW IDEA

THAT'S A HUM-DINGER

BE THE FIRST IN THE GANG TO GET THE NEW ELECTRIC



"BRAINSTORM BEANIE"

SPECIAL!

98¢
only

complete with
battery, light
and controls

SPECIAL SECRET CODE

You also get a new secret code to send messages to your friends and those in the know.

UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

by the World's Largest Electric Game Maker
THE ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC. - Holyoke, Mass.

- ★ LIGHT UP WITH WITH AN IDEA!
- ★ SEND SECRET MESSAGES!
- ★ BE SAFE ON DARK ROADS!
- ★ BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION AND LAFFS!
- ★ MANY OTHER USES!

BAFFLE the other kids and the grown-ups too!
You'll be the center of attraction when you flash on and off the amazing BRAINSTORM BEANIE.

LIKE MAGIC! Surprise the daylights out of your friends when you flash signals ... from the top of your head!

Rush THIS COUPON TODAY!

TO: THE ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
301 Lyman Street, Holyoke, Mass.

Rush my guaranteed Brainstorm Beanie and secret code chart. Enclosed is \$98* for the New BEANIE complete with battery, dome light and controls.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

*For 2¢ more we'll include large catalog of other items.

NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



Scale flying model of US Air Force's powerful new jet.



JETEX F-102

complete with
AMAZING JETEX #50
JET ENGINE and fuel

SPECIAL OFFER \$1.98

If bought in the store, the Jetex #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the F-102, \$9.95. \$2.90 total. Rush the coupon and get both for only **\$1.98** (pp)

Complete with Jet Engine • Genuine Balsa Wood

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of the neighborhood with this real JET airplane. It looks like a real jet, flies like one, even sounds like an actual jet plane. It will fly amazing distances at scale supersonic speed. The Jetex F-102 takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and glides to a beautiful landing. As it flies, this beautiful model leaves a trail of white smoke just like a real jet.

The Jetex F-102 is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous Jetex #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane is made of GENUINE BALSA WOOD throughout. Its special construction gives it terrific strength and durability and with ordinary care the Jetex F-102 will give hundreds of fun-filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! Operates at a jet exhaust speed of 800 miles per hour. Runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.

GUARANTEED TO FLY!

The Jetex F-102 is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the Jetex F-102 does not fly, return the plane and the engine within 10 days, for full refund.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JETEX F-102 Y 400 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK 17 N.Y.

Please rush the JETEX F-102 and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival. **PROMPT SHIPMENT**

GUARANTEED!

Name (please print)

Address

City Zone State

☐ I enclose \$2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

LOOK HERE! for BIG MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES for MONEY-SAVING OFFERS and SERVICES

HELP WANTED

WANTED for jobs on Foreign Latin America and Far North projects. Truck drivers, \$265/week. Electricians, \$4.00/hour. Carpenters, \$2.70/hour. Laborers, \$3.00/hour. Clerks, \$3.00/hour. Most all trades wanted. 15 to 70 hours/week with one and one-half for all over 30 hours. Transportation paid. 8 to 24 month contract. Full information of all firms hiring, living conditions, family accommodation, wages, hours, age, contract requirements, application form, etc. \$1.00. Air mail \$1.24. Edward O. Burns, 2515 Alden Street, Dept. 37, Dallas 11, Texas.

ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. All popular miracle fabrics—nylon, dacron, orlon. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big cash income now, real future. Equipment FREE. State your age, HOVER, Dept. B-120, New York 11, New York.

AMAZING EXTRA MONEY PLAN gives you a \$2000 dress without penny cost. Rush name today with dress size. State age. HARFORD, Dept. L-6150, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Selling Advertising Book Matches. Free sample kit. MATCHCORP, Chicago 32-B, Illinois.

ADDRESSING, MAILING Magazines. Samples, 25c. Married, single PUBLICATIONS, 2272 Ryland, Memphis 8, Tenn.

BIG MONEY-making opportunity. Exclusive line work uniforms, Jack's, pants, shirts, coveralls. Advertising embroidered. Every business prospect. Outfit FREE. Master Div., 200 Water, Ligonier, Ind.

MAKE \$20-\$40 weekly at HOME SPARE TIME. MAILERS, 4043 St. Clair Ave., Dept. E3, Cleveland, Ohio.

LET MONEY selling waitresses, beauticians, others, guaranteed uniforms \$2.98 up. Nylon-cottons. Sizes 4-52. Free bonus uniform. Full part time. Experience unnecessary. Free full color catalog. Upland Uniforms, 208 East 23rd, Dept. CB-1, New York.

MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

GROW MUSHROOMS. Cellar, shed, and outdoors. Spare, full time, year round. We pay \$8.50/lb. We paid Babbitt \$4165.00 in few weeks. Free Book. Washington Mushroom Ind., Dept. 191, 2954 Admiral Way, Seattle, Wash.

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING world's newest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. Rush name. Give age. HARFORD Dept. L-4394, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

Sensational New Baby Item Sample 60c. Liebig Industries, Beaver Dam 21, Wisconsin.

\$200 MONTHLY POSSIBLE, raising earthworms! Complete. Illustrated, Instruction Booklet 25c. Ozark Worm Farm-S, Willow Springs, Mo.

EARN BIG MONEY—INVISIBLE REWEAVE damaged garments at home! Details FREE. FABRICON, 8332 Prairie, Chicago 19.

SCHOOLS—INSTRUCTION

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME in spare time with 57-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X555, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Ill.

SIX Algebraic braintwisters solved simply, arithmetically—25c. D-29, 6123 Orchard, Dearborn, Mich.

SECRETS OF VENTRILOQUISM now revealed! Easy to learn in 30 to 50 days with our Home Study Course. Results guaranteed. Make Money! Be Popular! Have Fun! Big Opportunity! Radio! Television! Stage Appearances! For FREE Information regarding price and terms, WRITE. You must state your age. Dummy Catalog 25c. FRED MAHER SCHOOL OF VENTRILOQUISM, Box 36, Studio C. Kensington Station, Detroit 24, Mich.

PERSONAL

FIND YOURSELF! Take psychological tests at home. Receive individualized analysis of your personality, aptitudes, abilities. Low-cost, confidential. Details FREE. Psychologic Testing Institute, Dept. 50, 400 N. Rush, Chicago, Illinois.

STAMPS and COINS

ALL UNITED STATES STAMPS including those over 100 years old and 1 foreign including Roosevelt, available "On Approval." Send for trial selection. Include 10c for 50 different United States Bargain. GLOBUS, 268 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y., Dept. 609.

We purchase Indianhead pennies. Complete all-in catalogue 20c. Magnacoin, Box 61-TW, Whitestone 57, New York.

Free Valuable Mystery Gift. Approvals. Paymax, 37-C Maiden Lane, NYC 5.

First U. N. set; Among World's prettiest. Only 10c. Welles, Box 1246-CG, Church St. Sta.; NYC 35.

107 Iron Curtain Stamps—all different—plus Valuable Illustrated book "How to Recognize Rare Stamps". Only 25c! Other offers included. Kenmore, Milford OH-307, N. H.

Free Surprise Packet with approvals. Fahsing, Dept. C, Atascadero, Calif.

COLOSSAL STAMP ZOO FREE—Jungle Beasts, Wildlife, fifteen different including Rhinoceros, Snake, Tiger, Elephant, Zebu, Koolabear, Kookabura. Extraordinary accompanying approvals. Send 10c for handling. Niagara Stamp Co., Niagara-on-the-Lake 538, Canada.

TRICKS—MAGIC—NOVELTIES

PIN-UPS—BIG GLOSSY PRINTS 240 Different Hollywood Models Only \$2.00—PIX—Dept. 2-E, Box 1533 Los Angeles 38, Calif.

FREE Catalog. Best Magic, Practical Jokes. Top Hat Magic, Evanston 13, Illinois.

MOVIE-TV STAR PICTURES—400 (all different) only \$1.00. PIX—Dept. 1-E, Box 8635, Hollywood 38, Calif.

FOR THIN PEOPLE

DON'T BE SKINNY! New kind of pleasant homogenized liquid super rich in calories. Puts 11 lb. flesh on cheeks, bustline, chest, arms, all over body. Gains of 20 lbs. in 6 weeks reported. Full pint \$3.00. If C.O.D., postage extra. Money back guarantee. WATSON CO., Dept. 115 E, 230 N. Michigan, Chicago.

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



**I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too
in Only 15 Minutes a Day!**

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest size, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep,

bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

**FREE... My 32-Page Illustrated Book
Not \$1.00 or 10¢ — But FREE**

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what Dynamic Tension can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 H, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 H
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

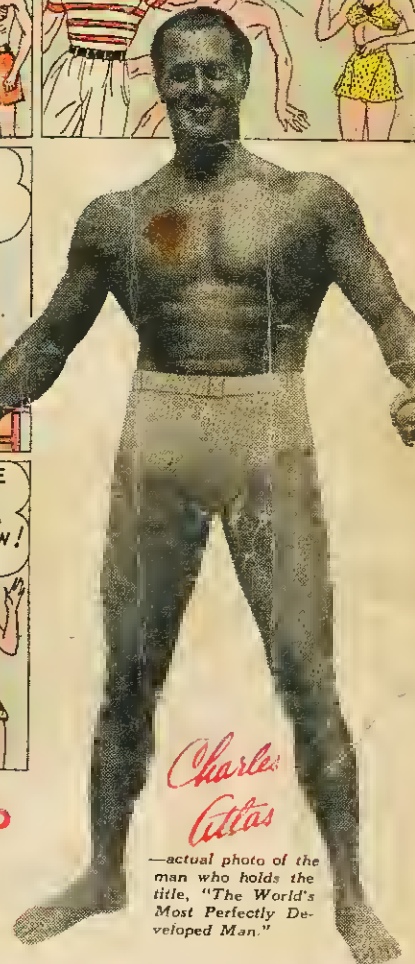
I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No.
(if any)..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.



*Charles
Atlas*

—actual photo of the
man who holds the
title, "The World's
Most Perfectly De-
veloped Man."